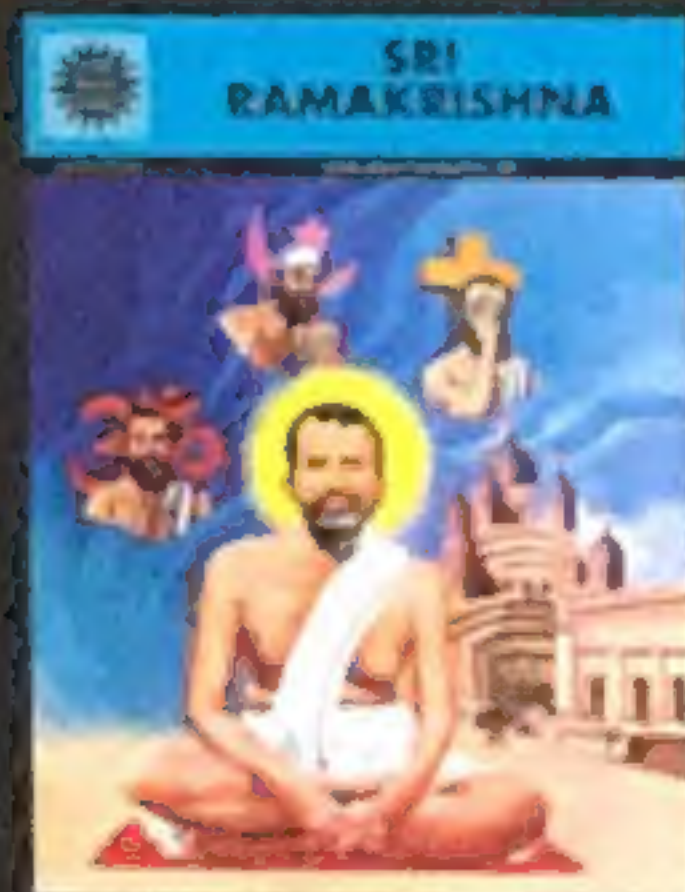


## RAM SHASTRI

Even as a child he was known for his honesty and upright behaviour. Ram Shastri started his life as a servant in a rich household. However, his determination to learn the scriptures caught the attention of the resident priest. It was a long and arduous journey but hard work and determination took him to the position of Chief Justice under the Peshwas of Maharashtra. Respected by his peers, Ram Shastri's sense of justice and fair play, at a time when corruption and nepotism held sway, earned him the love and loyalty of the people.

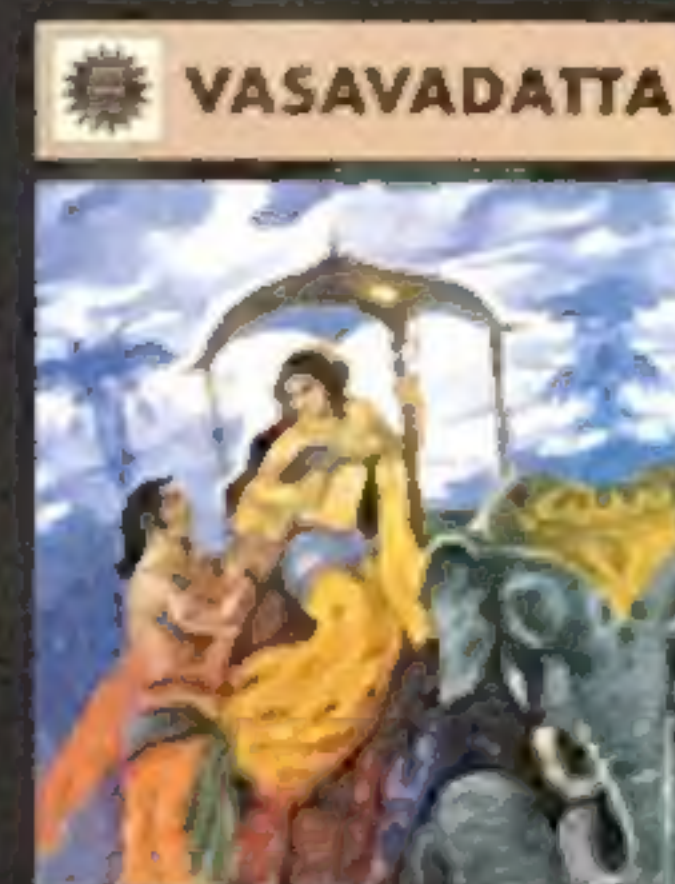
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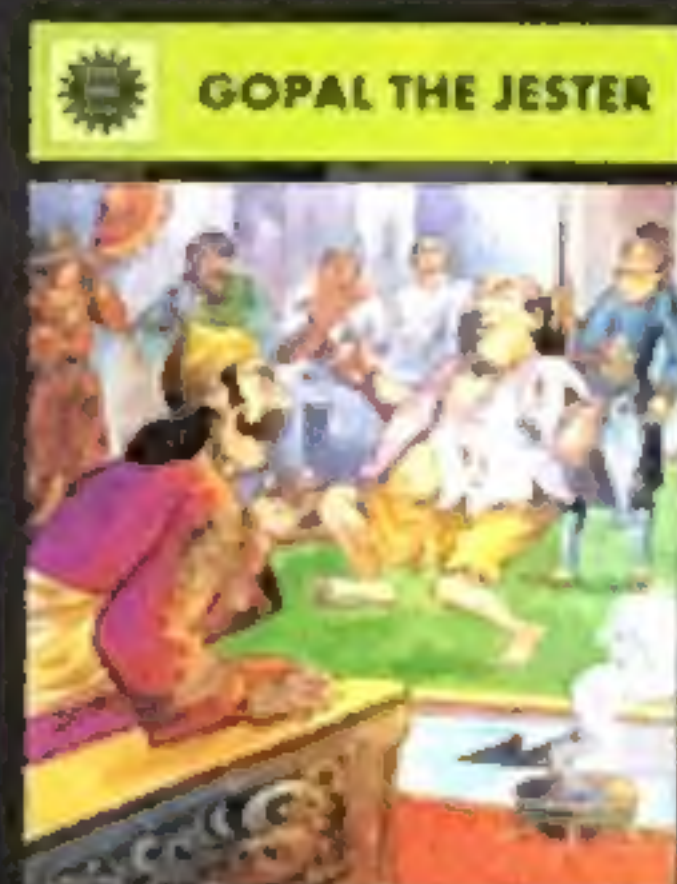
### ALSO LOOK FOR:



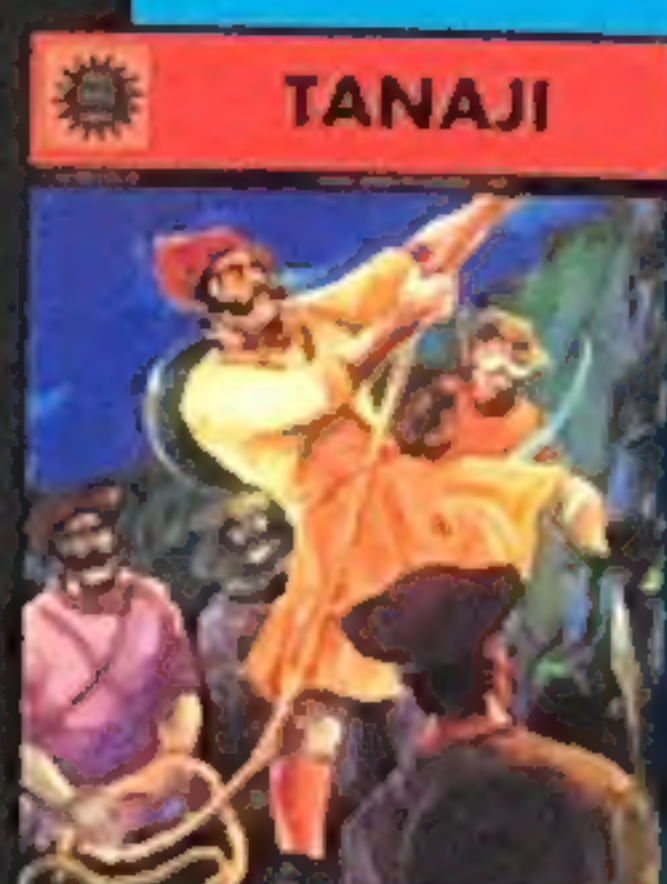
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VISIONARIES



# RAM SHASTRI

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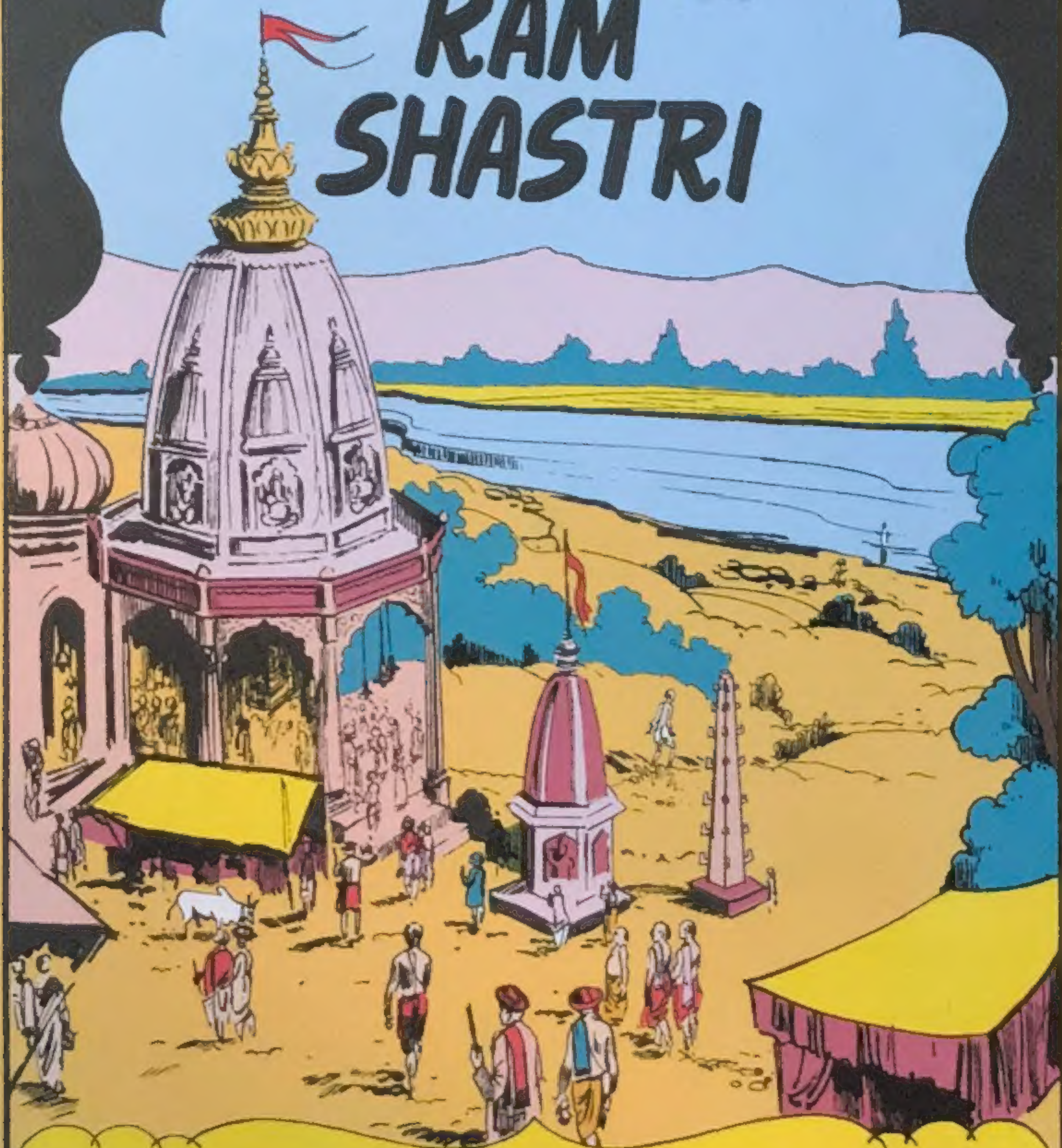
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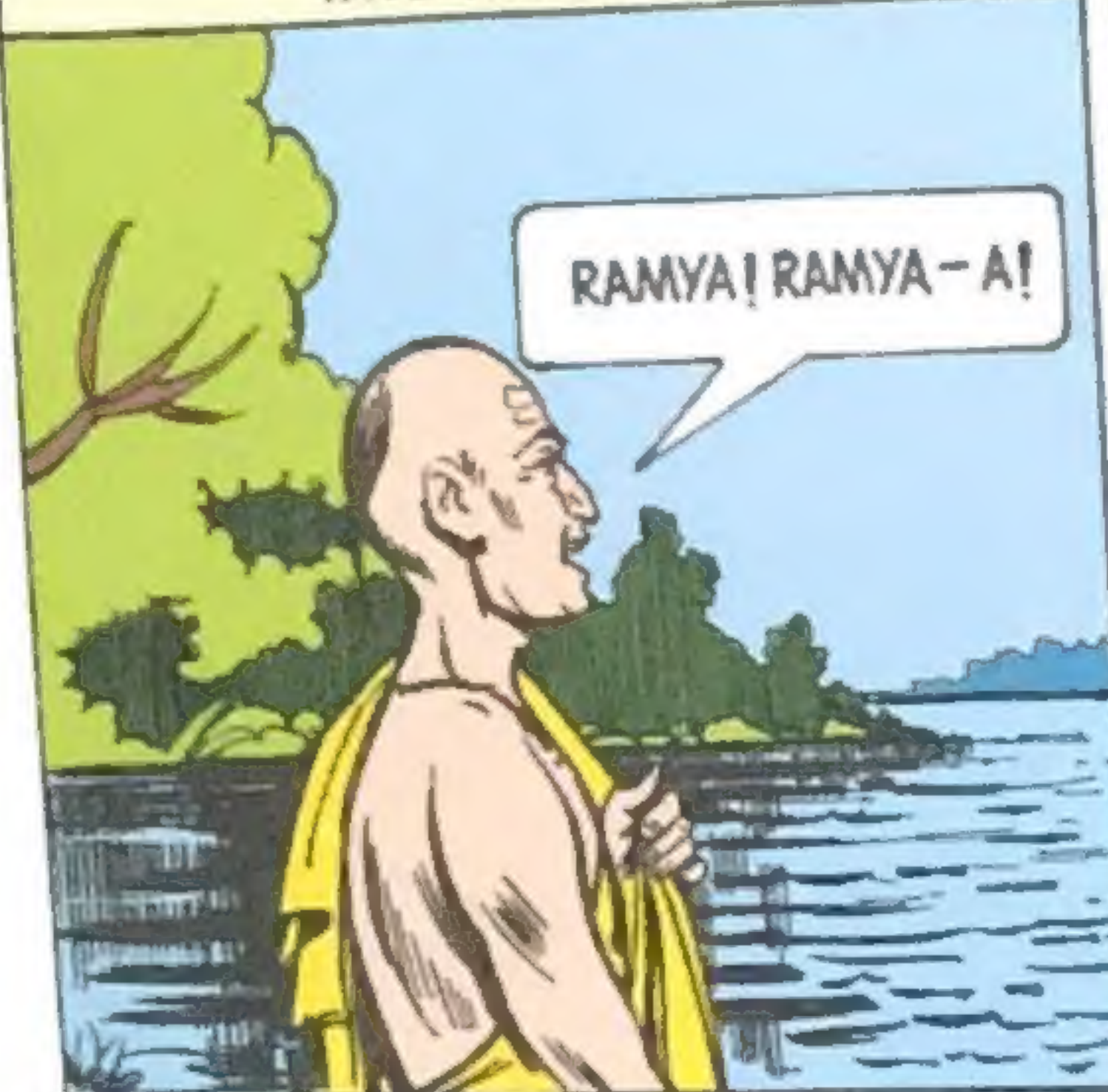
# RAM SHASTRI



THE ANNUAL TEMPLE FESTIVAL WAS IN FULL SWING AT MAHULI KSHETRA IN SATARA DISTRICT, WHERE RAM SHASTRI SPENT HIS EARLY CHILDHOOD. AFTER THE PUJA, DONATIONS WOULD BE GIVEN TO ALL QUALIFIED BRAHMAN STUDENTS AND SCHOLARS PRESENT.



AS THE NOTES OF THE CHANTS ROSE INTO THE AIR—



RAM WAS FROLICKING IN THE WATER AND TEASING HIS MORE SERIOUS PLAYMATES.



RAMYA! CAN'T YOU HEAR ME? COME OUT IMMEDIATELY AND DRY YOURSELF.



RAMYA CLAMBERED ONTO THE BANK.

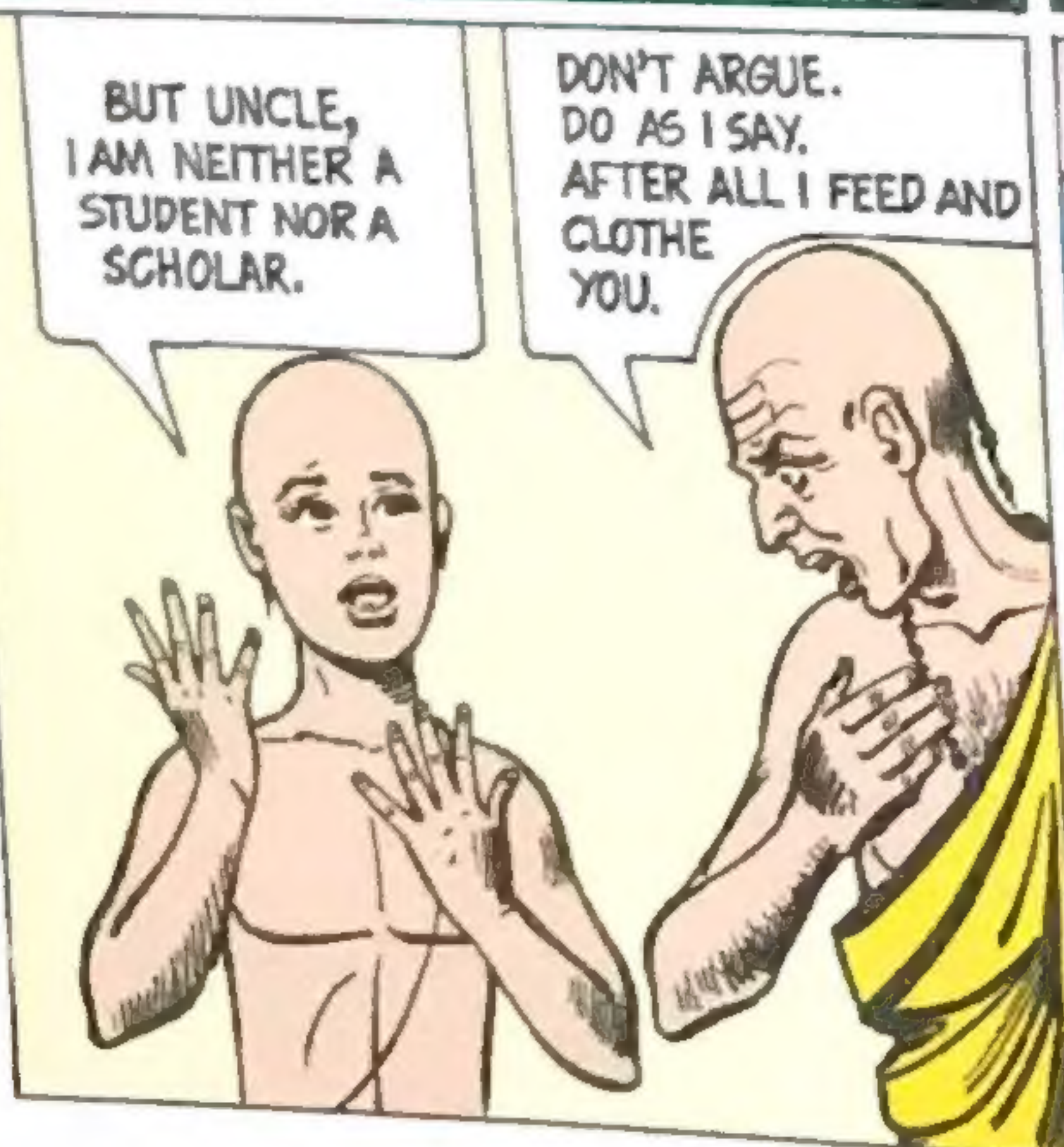
WHAT'S THE MATTER, UNCLE? HAS ANYTHING HAPPENED?

THE DONATIONS FOR THE BRAHMANS ARE ON. RUN ALONG. GET WHAT YOU CAN.



BUT UNCLE, I AM NEITHER A STUDENT NOR A SCHOLAR.

DON'T ARGUE. DO AS I SAY. AFTER ALL I FEED AND CLOTHE YOU.



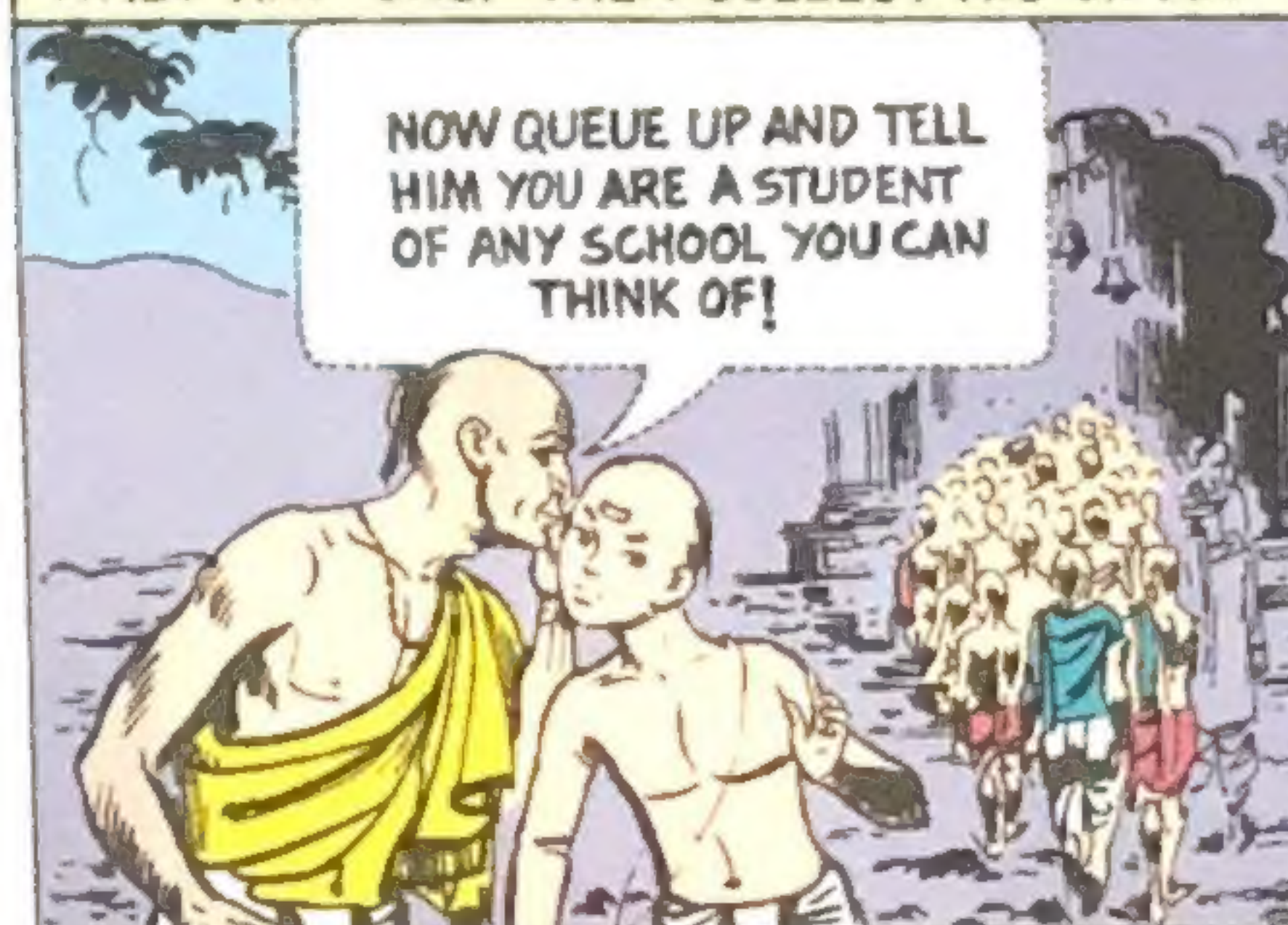
RAM OBEDIENTLY FOLLOWED HIS UNCLE. BUT—

I WILL NOT ACCEPT ANY DONATION! I WILL NOT...



EACH BRAHMIN HAD TO DECLARE HIS CREDENTIALS AND ONLY THEN COLLECT HIS GIFTS.

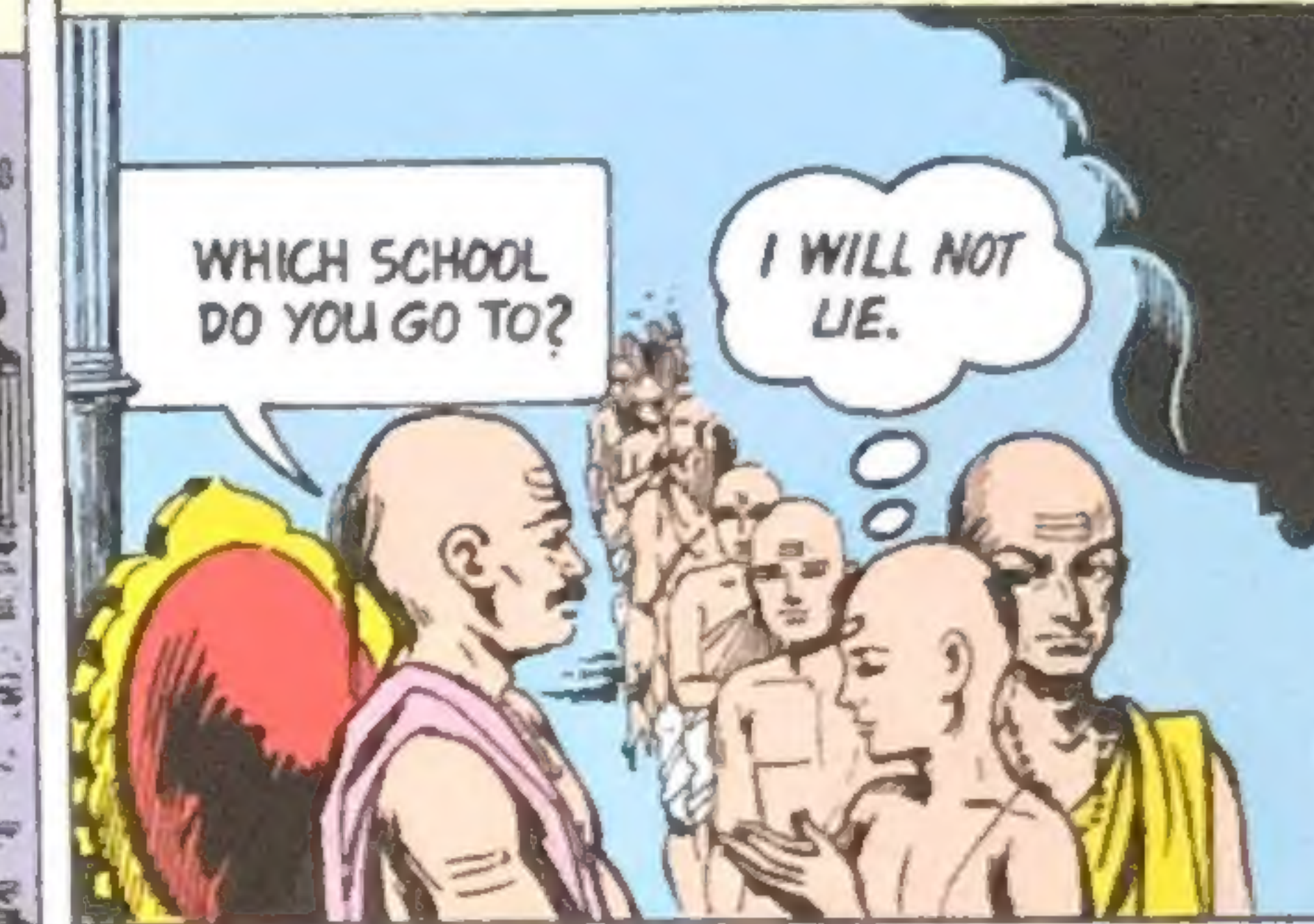
NOW QUEUE UP AND TELL HIM YOU ARE A STUDENT OF ANY SCHOOL YOU CAN THINK OF!



WHEN IT WAS RAM'S TURN—

WHICH SCHOOL DO YOU GO TO?

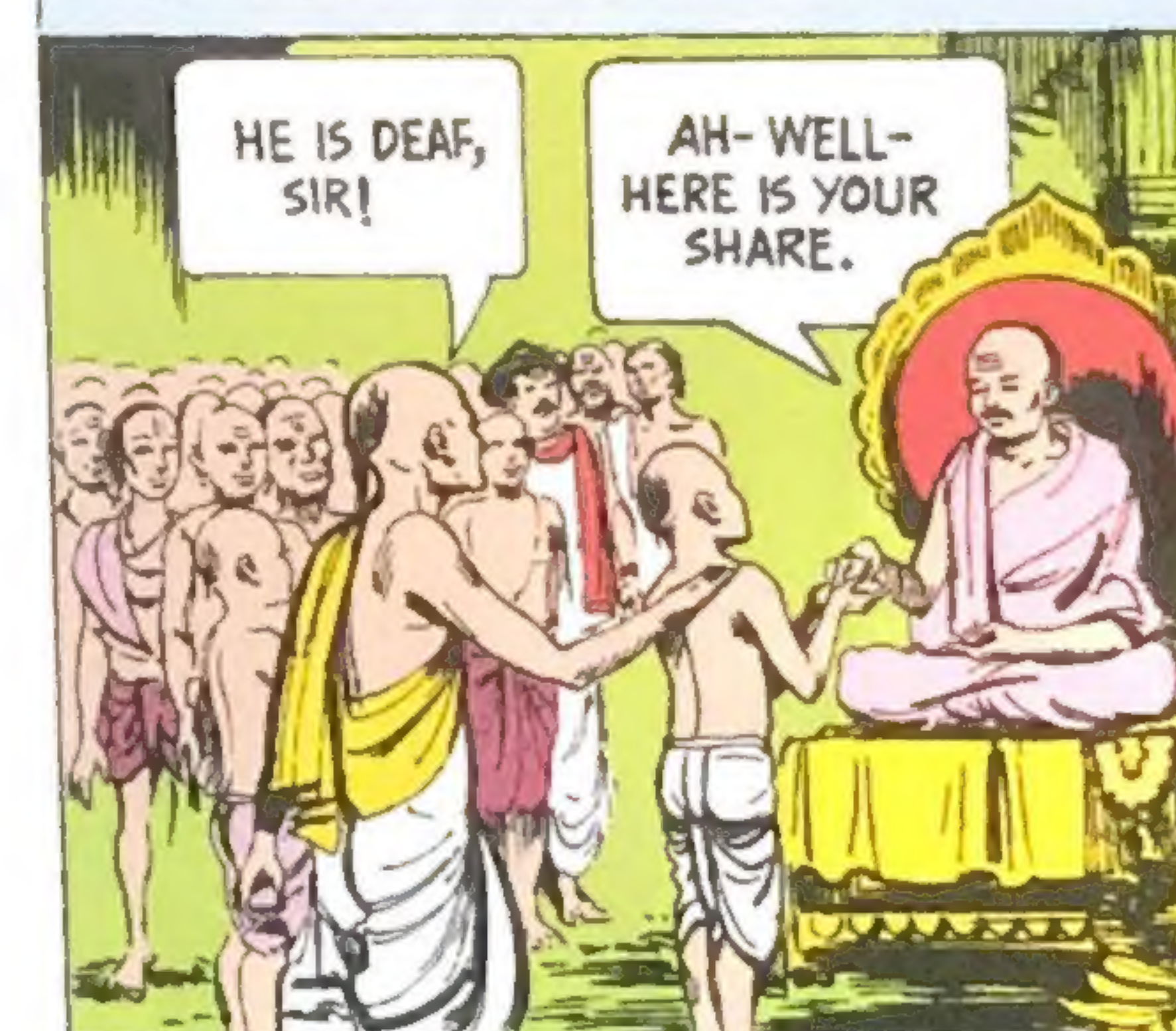
I WILL NOT LIE.



RAM HUNG HIS HEAD IN SHAME, REFUSING TO LIE.

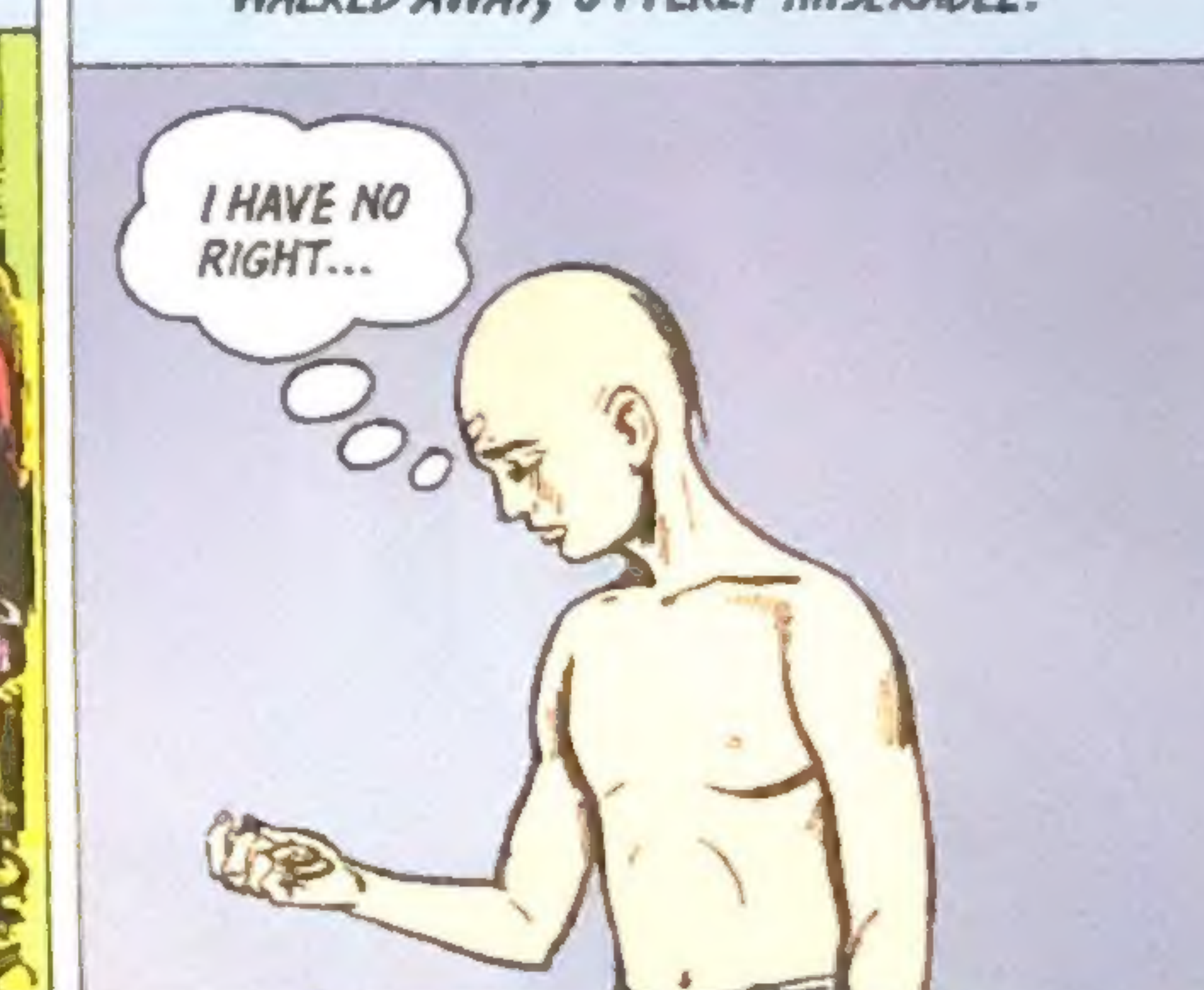
HE IS DEAF, SIR!

AH—WELL—HERE IS YOUR SHARE.



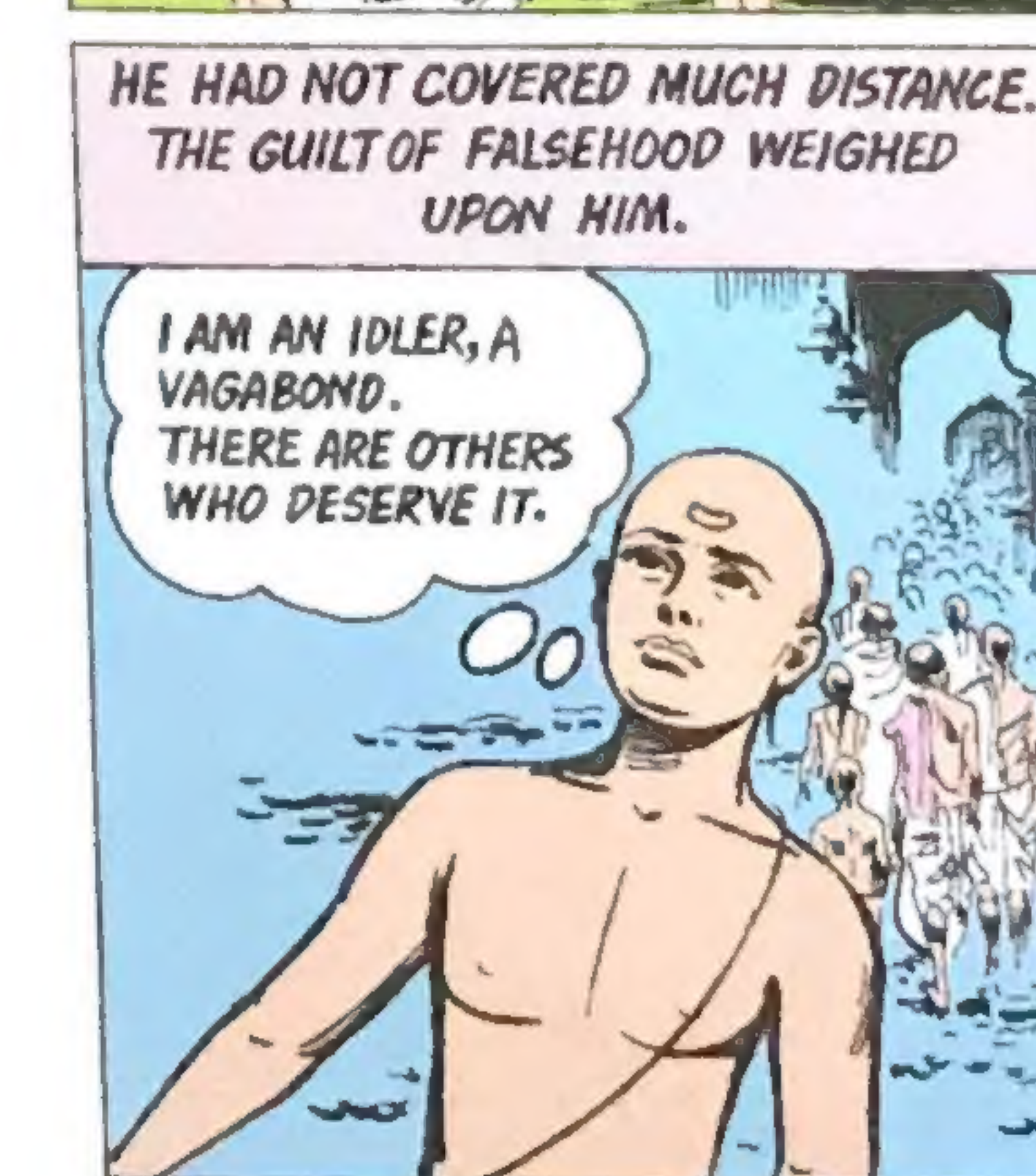
RAM TOOK THE MONEY MECHANICALLY AND WALKED AWAY, UTTERLY MISERABLE.

I HAVE NO RIGHT...

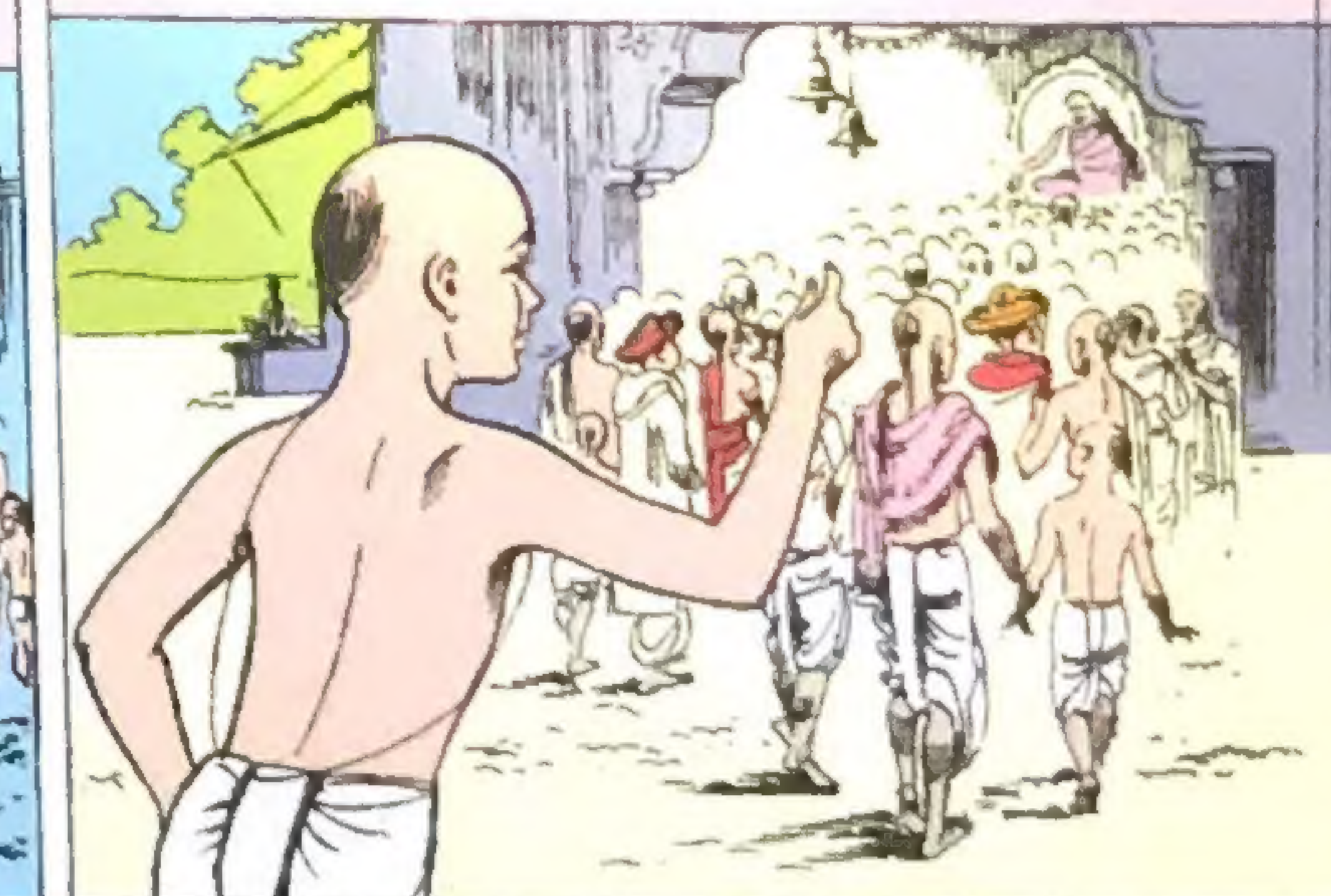


HE HAD NOT COVERED MUCH DISTANCE. THE GUILT OF FALSEHOOD WEIGHED UPON HIM.

I AM AN IDLER, A VAGABOND. THERE ARE OTHERS WHO DESERVE IT.

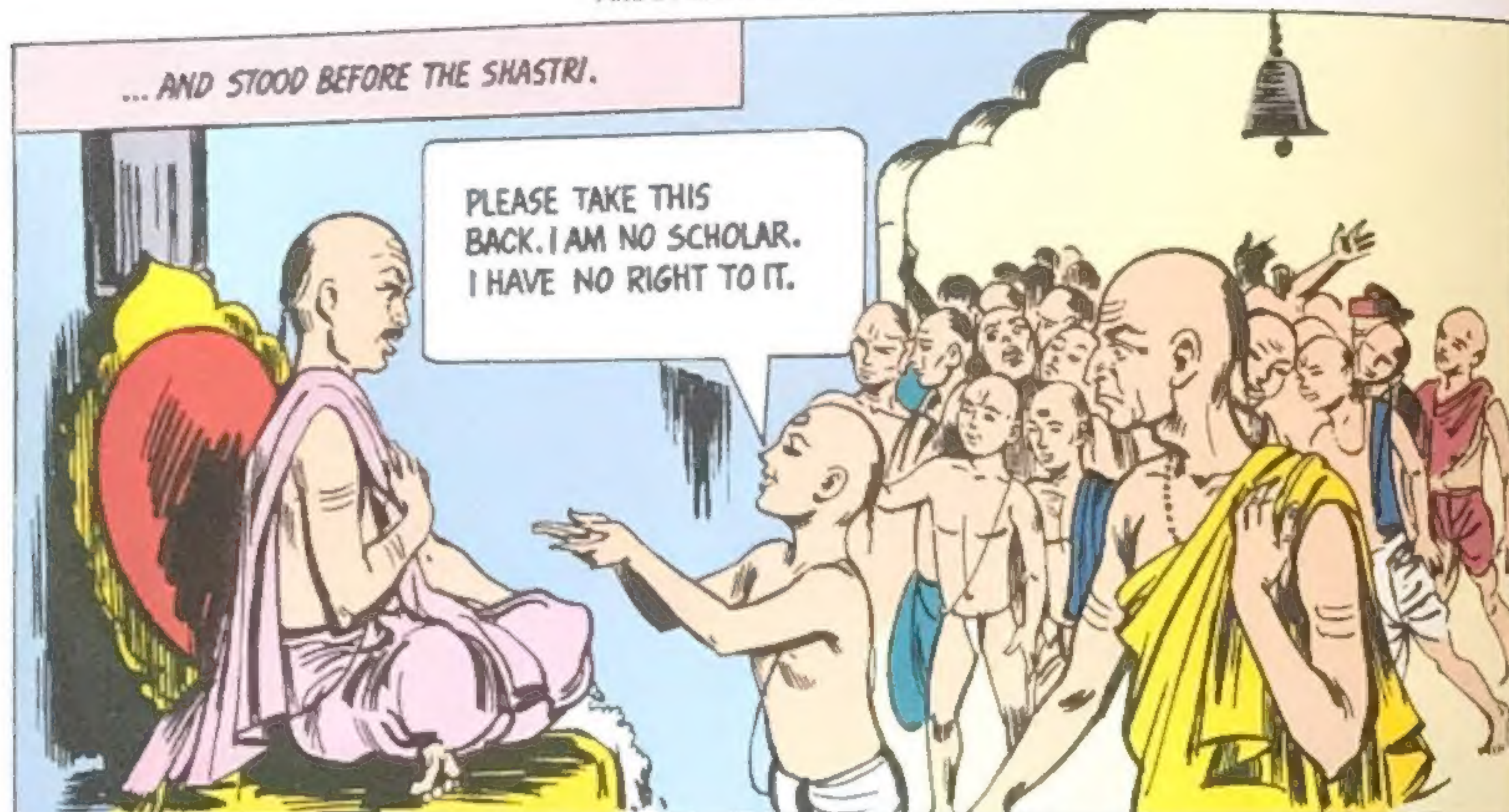


TURNING ON HIS TRACKS, HE PUSHED HIS WAY THROUGH THE CROWDS...





... AND STOOD BEFORE THE SHASTRI.



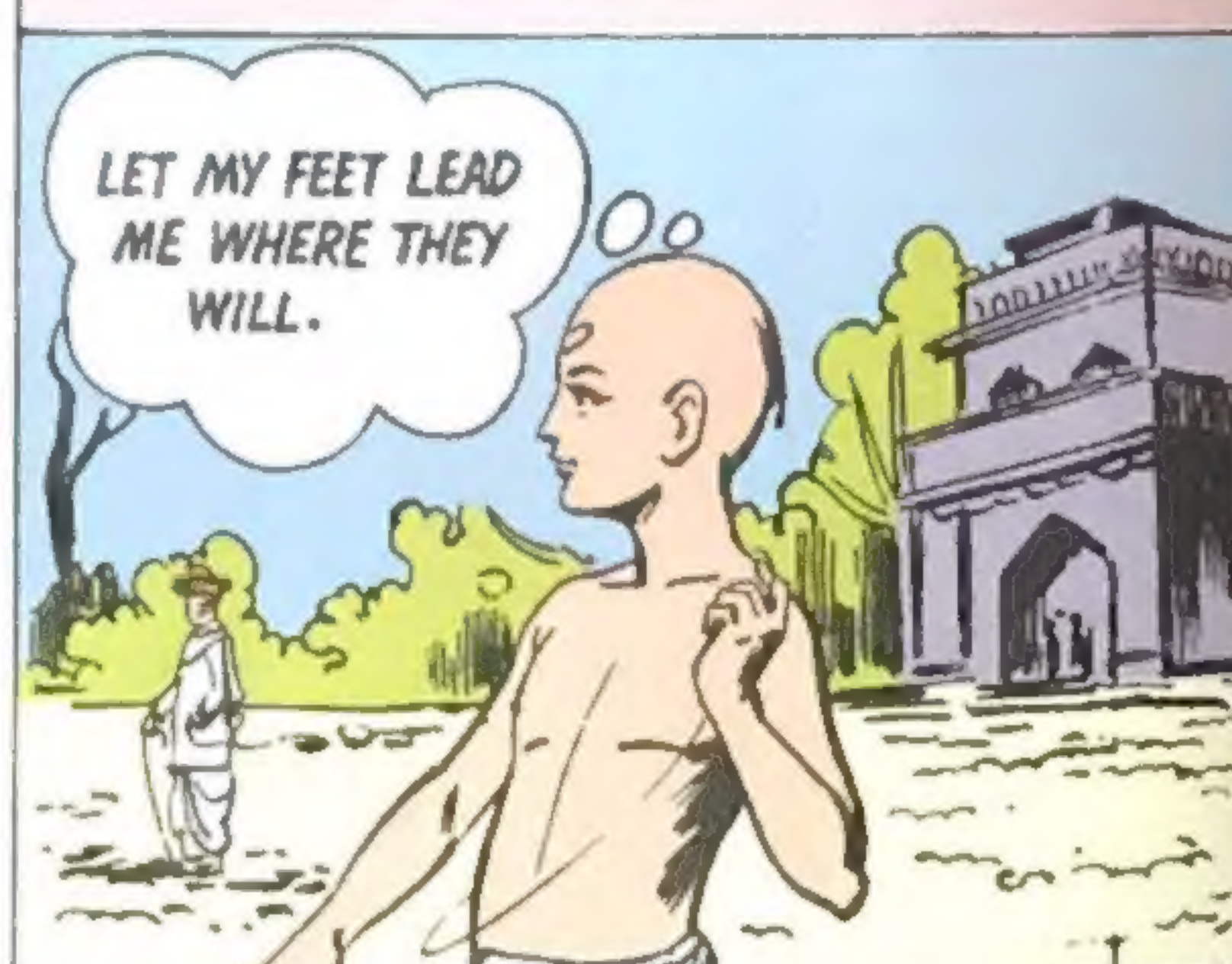
PLEASE TAKE THIS BACK. I AM NO SCHOLAR. I HAVE NO RIGHT TO IT.

AS HE MADE HIS WAY OUT OF THE CROWDS, HIS UNCLE FOLLOWED HIM.



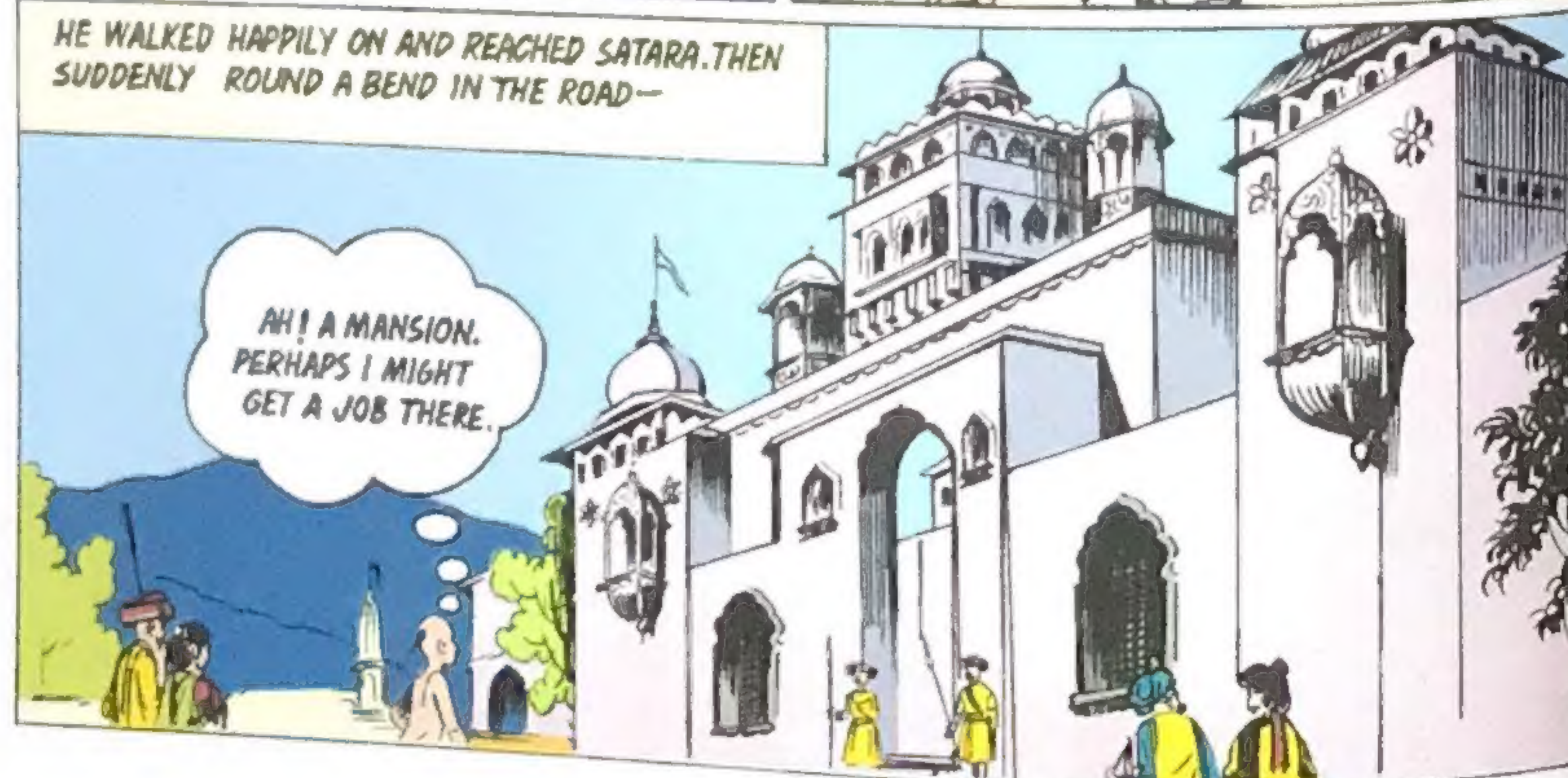
I FORBID YOU TO ENTER MY HOME. YOU ARE YOUR OWN MASTER. I WASH MY HANDS OFF YOU.

RAM WAS COMPLETELY AT PEACE WITH HIMSELF AND UTTERLY CONFIDENT.



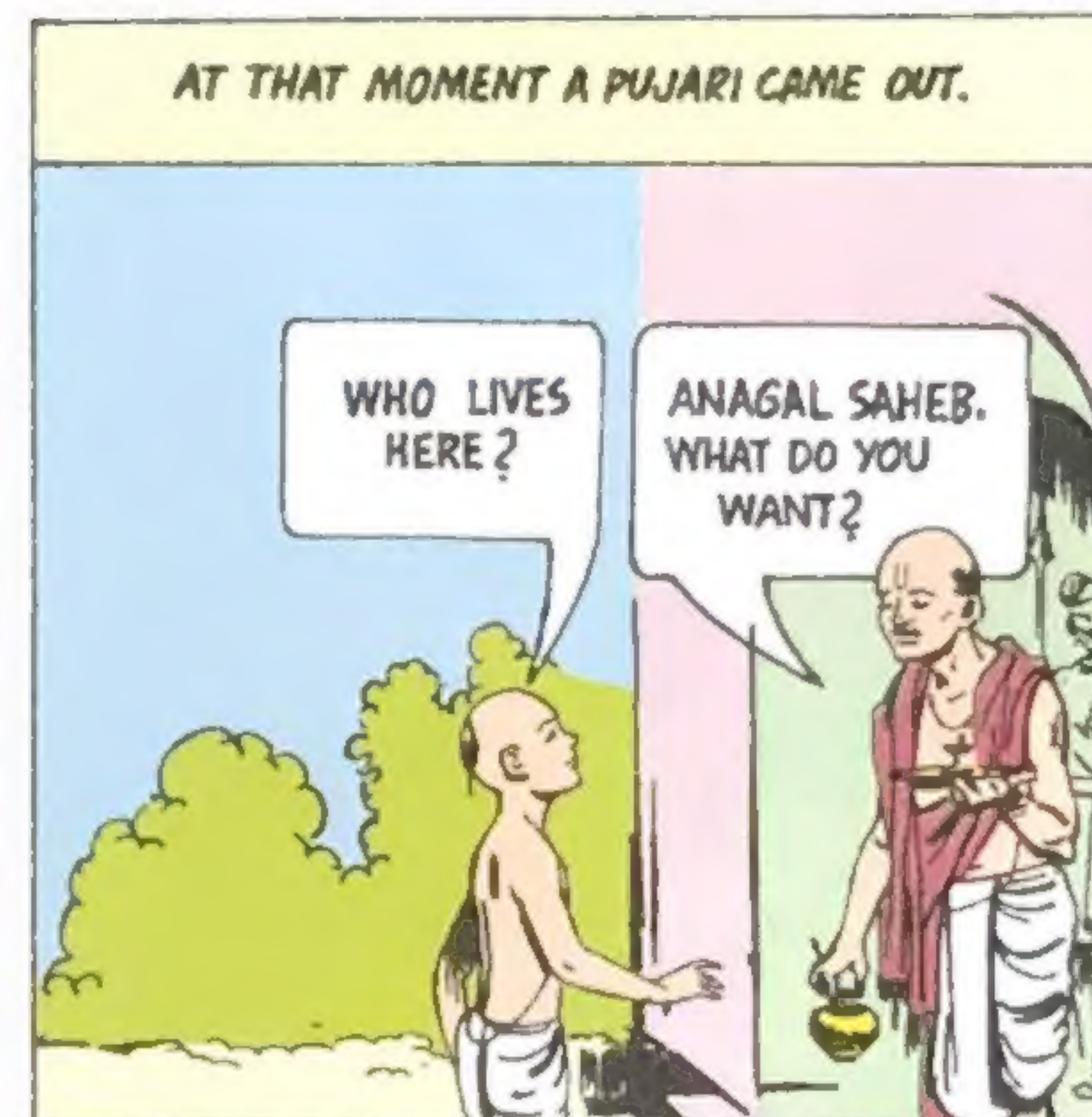
LET MY FEET LEAD ME WHERE THEY WILL.

HE WALKED HAPPILY ON AND REACHED SATARA. THEN SUDDENLY ROUND A BEND IN THE ROAD—



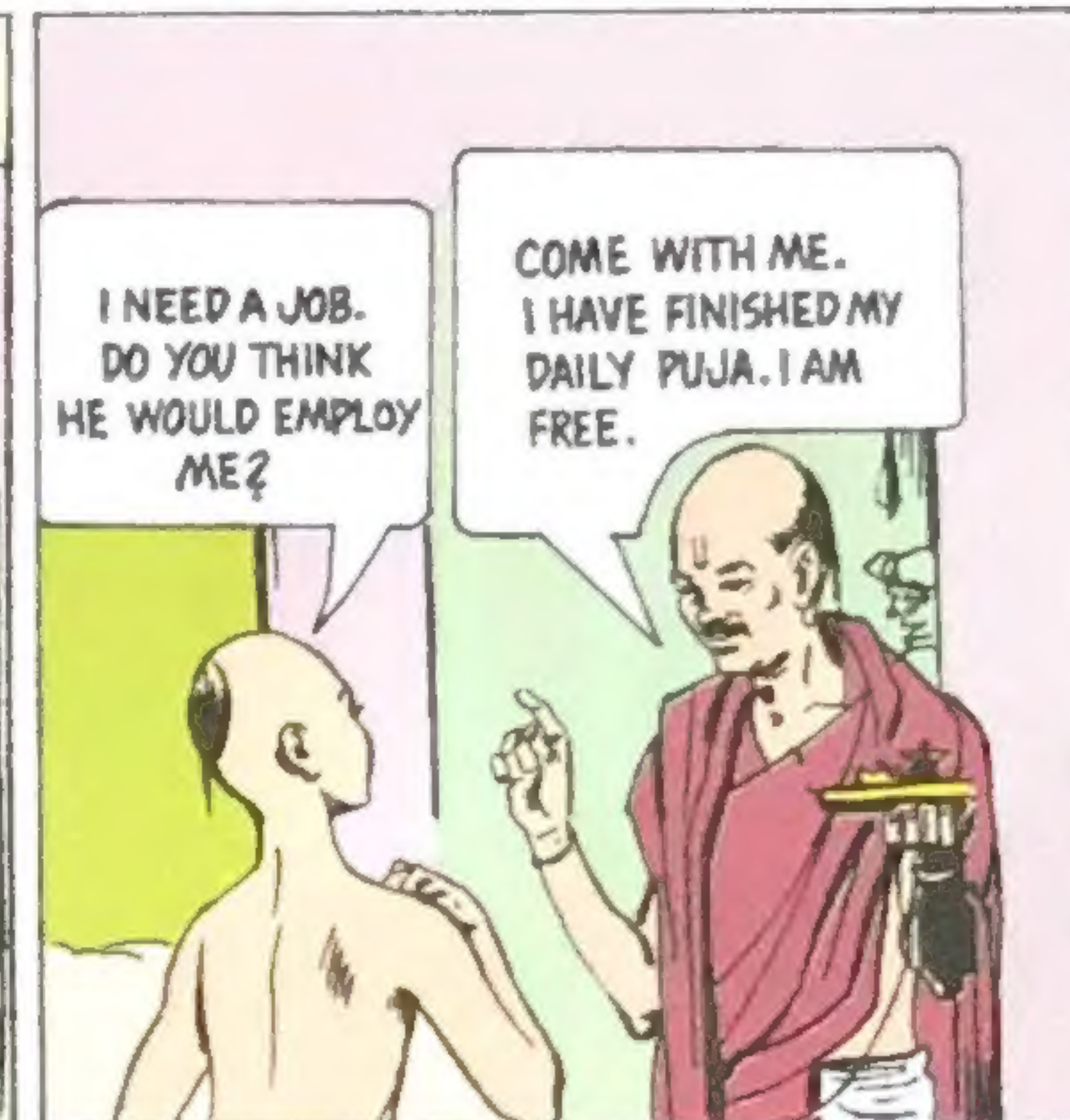
AH! A MANSION. PERHAPS I MIGHT GET A JOB THERE.

AT THAT MOMENT A PUJARI CAME OUT.



WHO LIVES HERE?

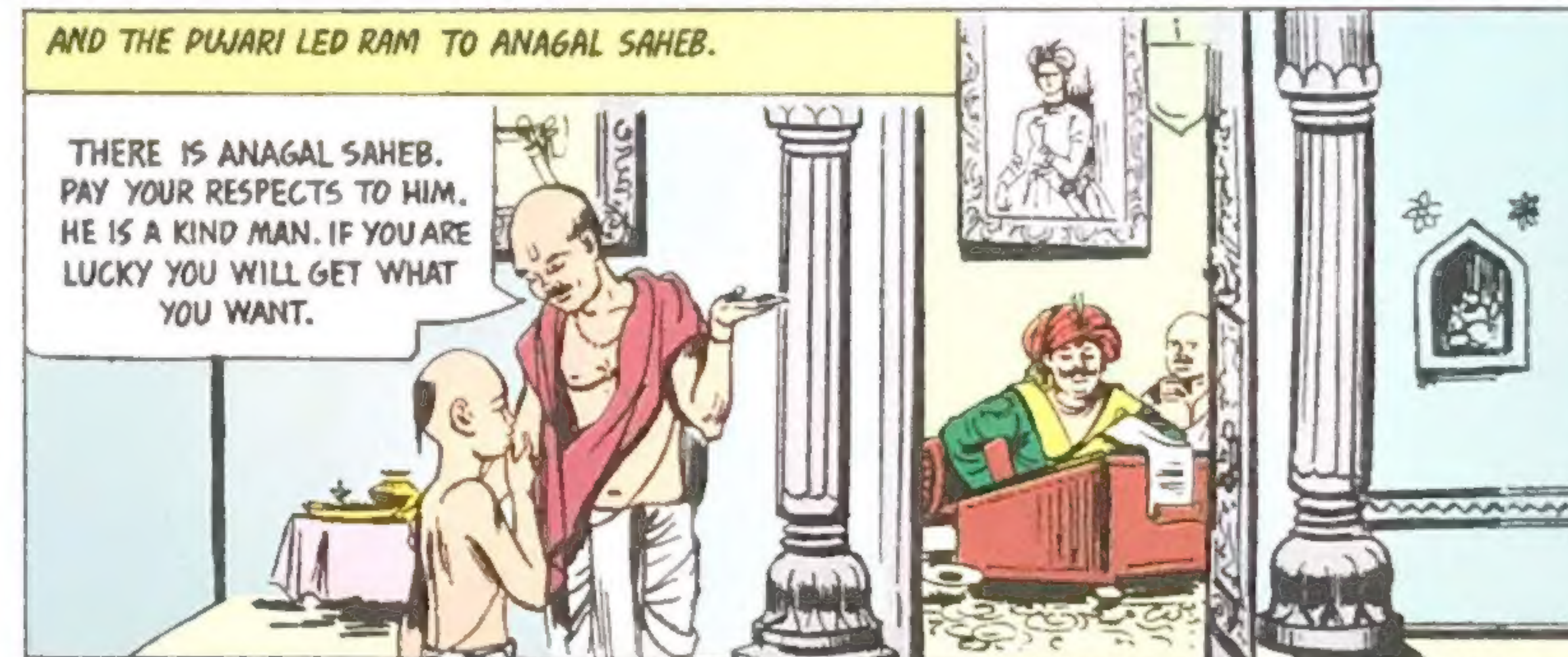
ANAGAL SAHEB. WHAT DO YOU WANT?



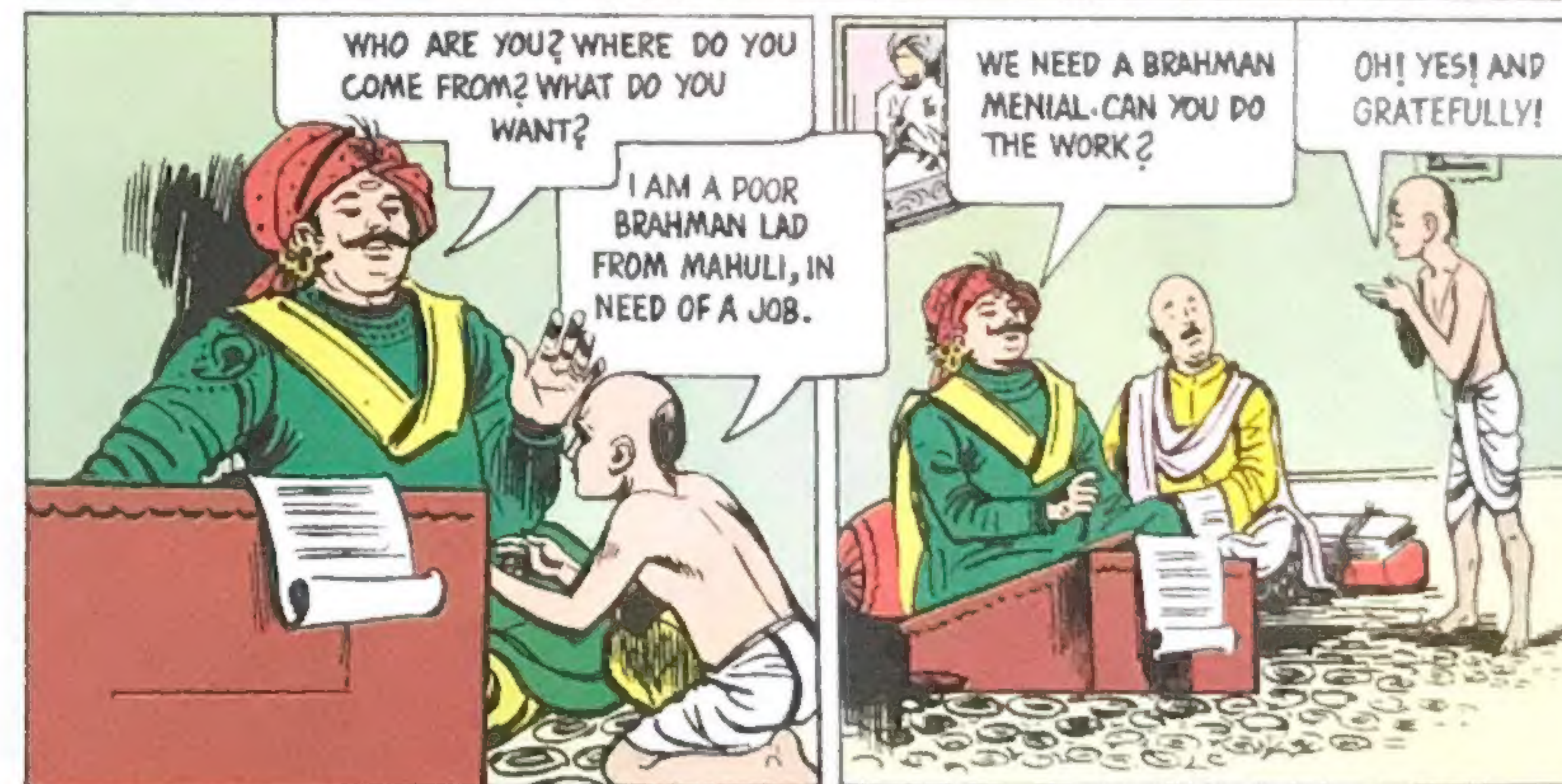
I NEED A JOB. DO YOU THINK HE WOULD EMPLOY ME?

COME WITH ME. I HAVE FINISHED MY DAILY PUJA. I AM FREE.

AND THE PUJARI LED RAM TO ANAGAL SAHEB.



THERE IS ANAGAL SAHEB. PAY YOUR RESPECTS TO HIM. HE IS A KIND MAN. IF YOU ARE LUCKY YOU WILL GET WHAT YOU WANT.



WHO ARE YOU? WHERE DO YOU COME FROM? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I AM A POOR BRAHMAN LAD FROM MAHULI, IN NEED OF A JOB.

WE NEED A BRAHMAN MENIAL. CAN YOU DO THE WORK?

OH! YES! AND GRATEFULLY!

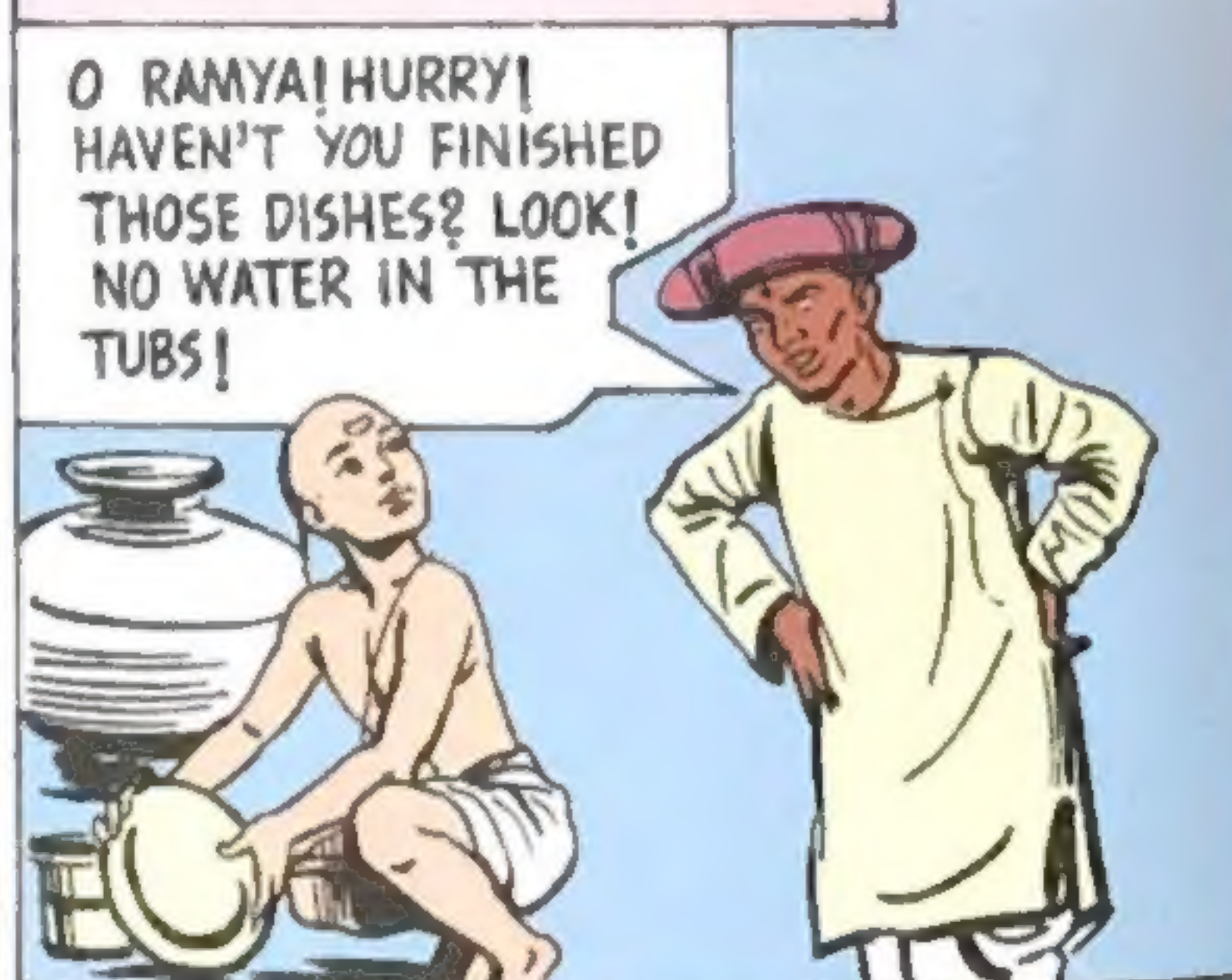




ANAGAL CALLED FOR THE CHIEF MENIAL.



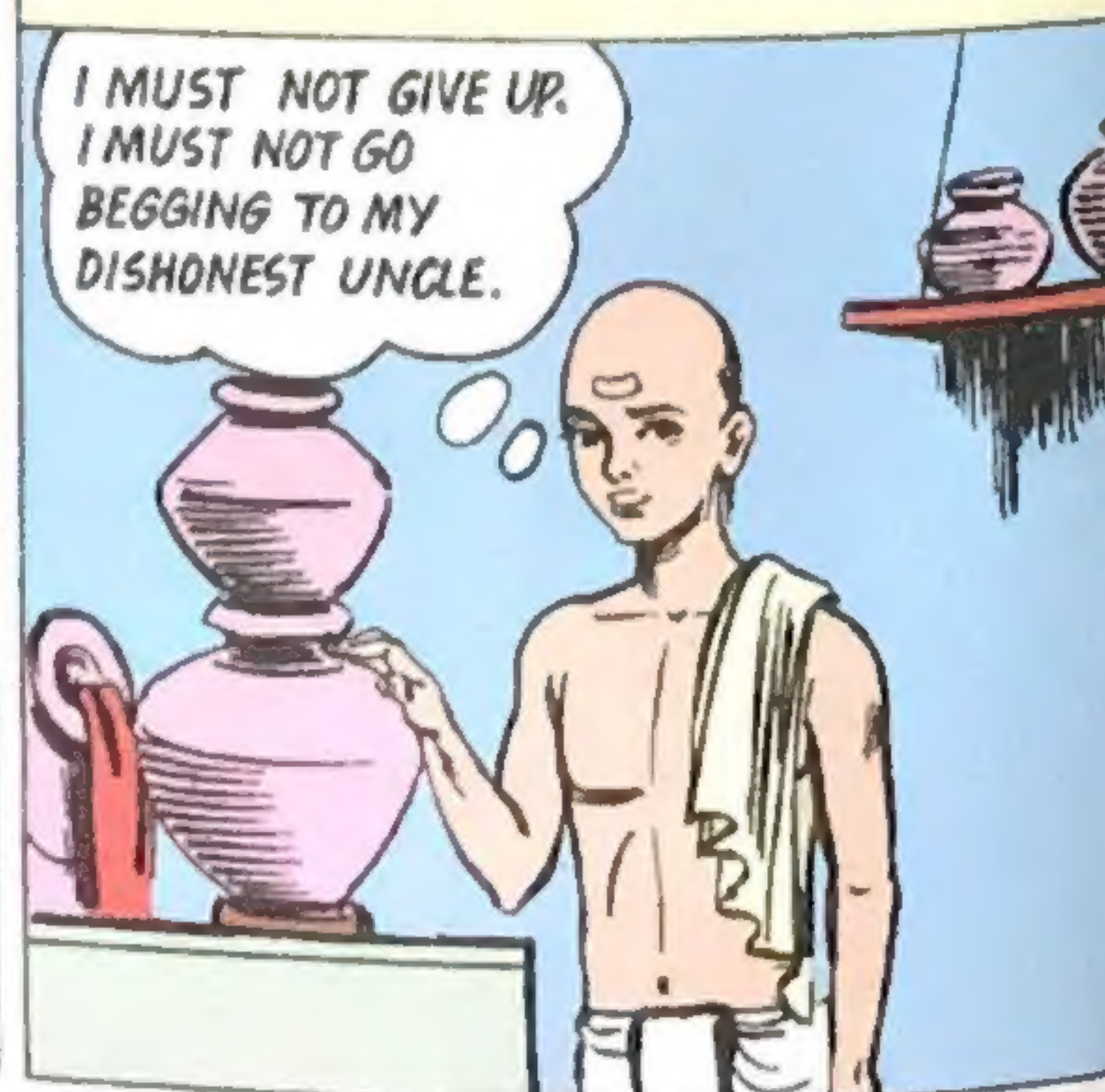
AND RAM'S ORDEALS BEGAN.



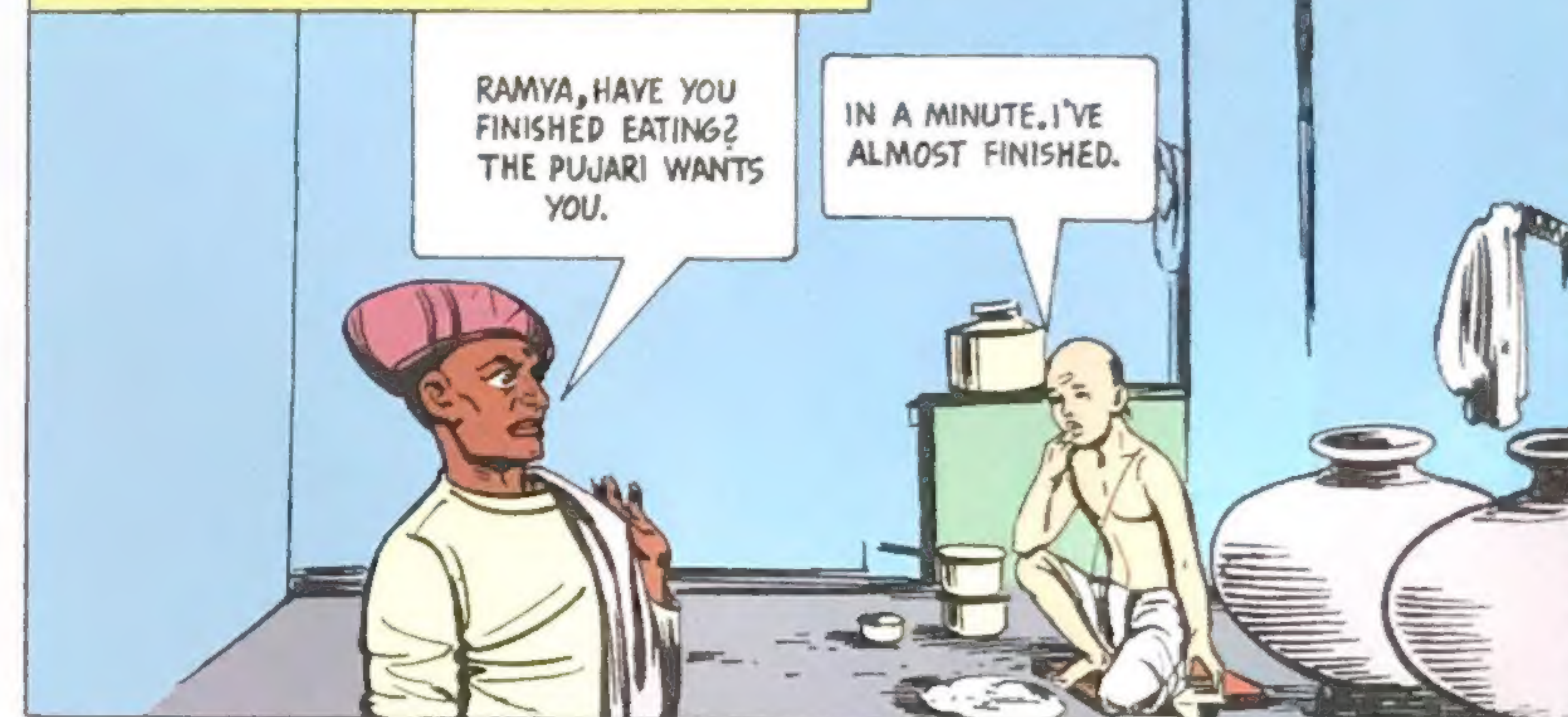
HE WAS OFTEN HUMILIATED.



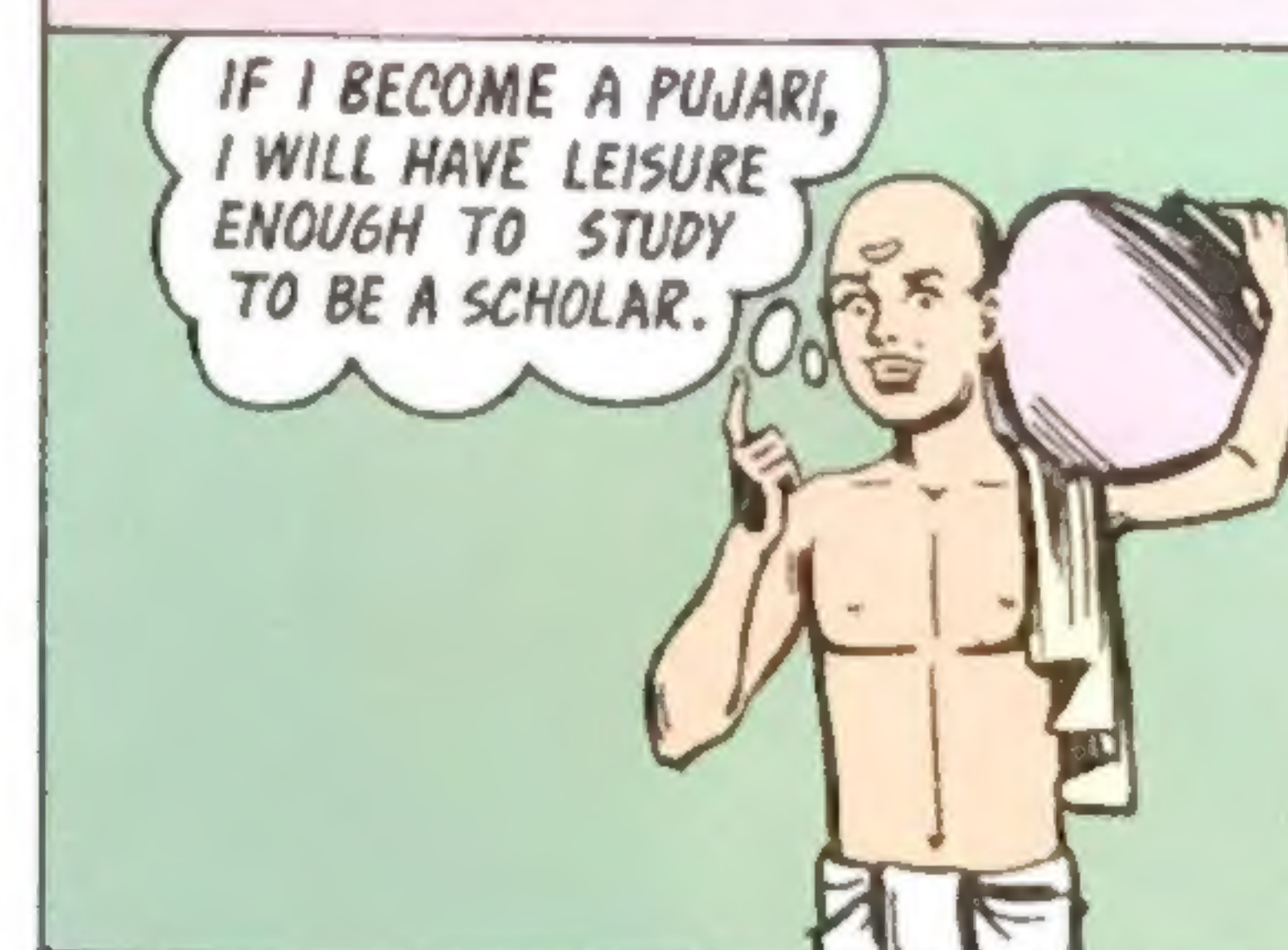
RAM OFTEN FELT LIKE GIVING UP HIS JOB. BUT—



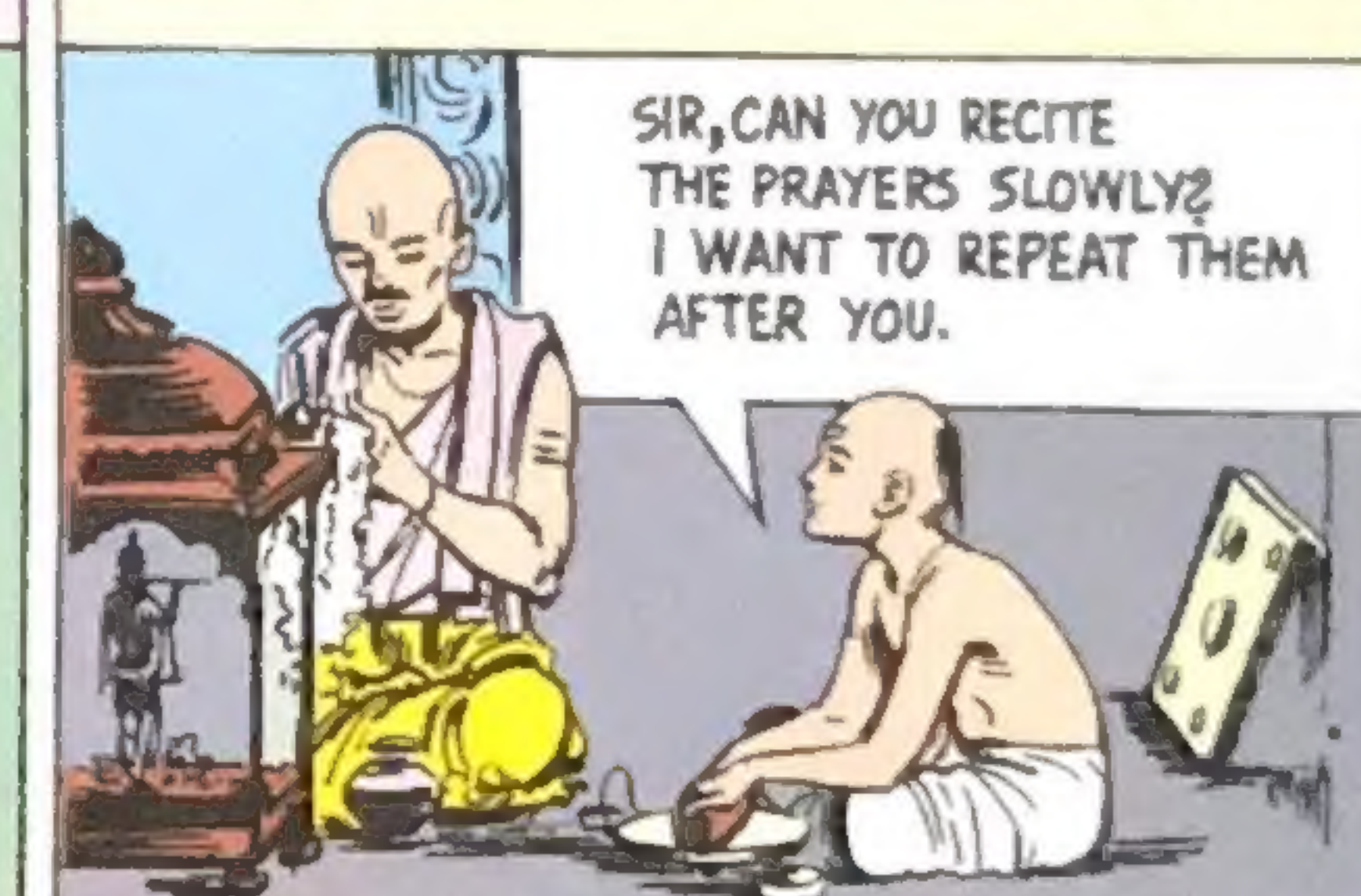
AS THE DAYS PASSED, RAM GOT USED TO HIS WORK.



ONE DAY A THOUGHT SUDDENLY STRUCK HIM—



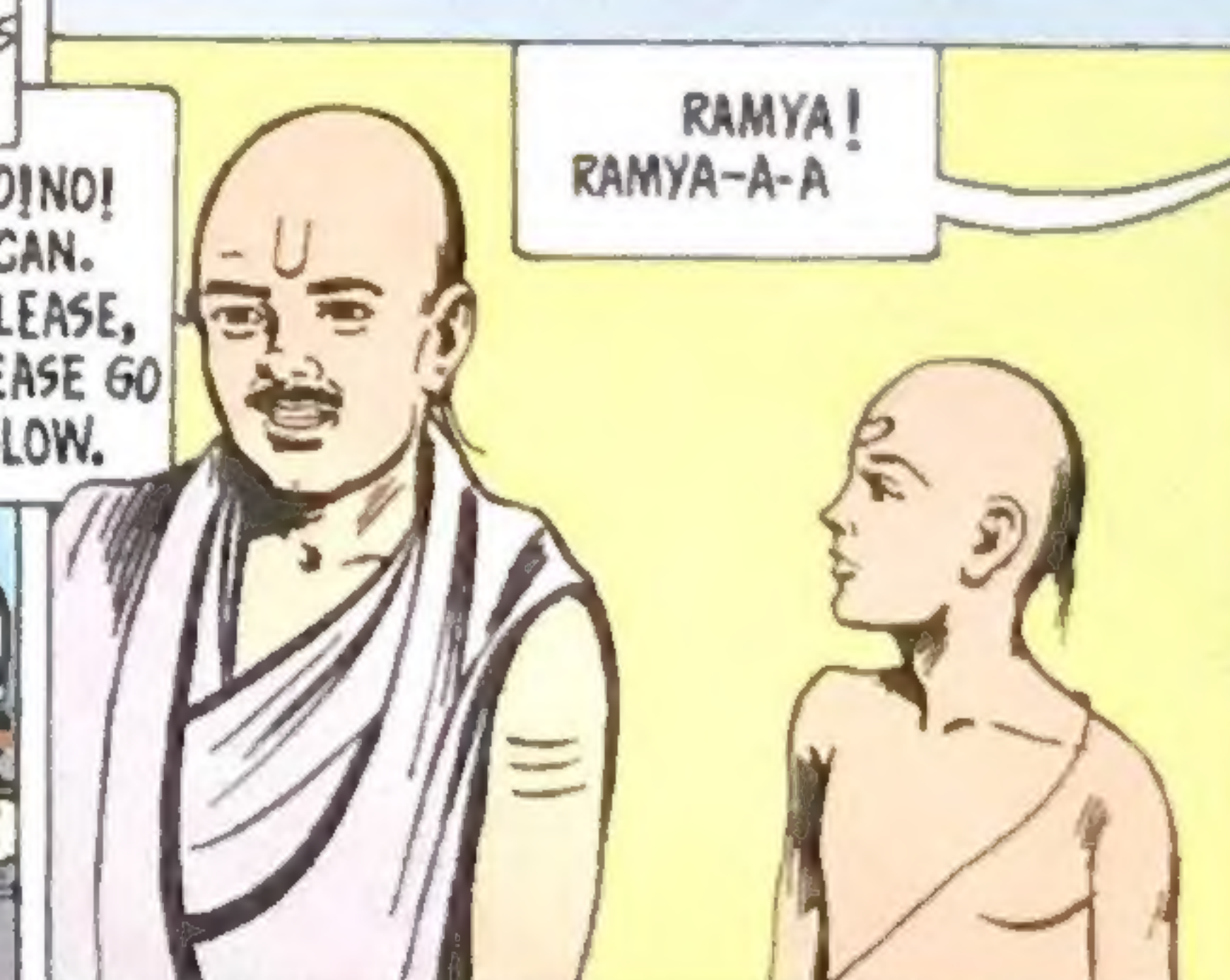
THAT DAY AS HE WAS ASSISTING THE PUJARI—



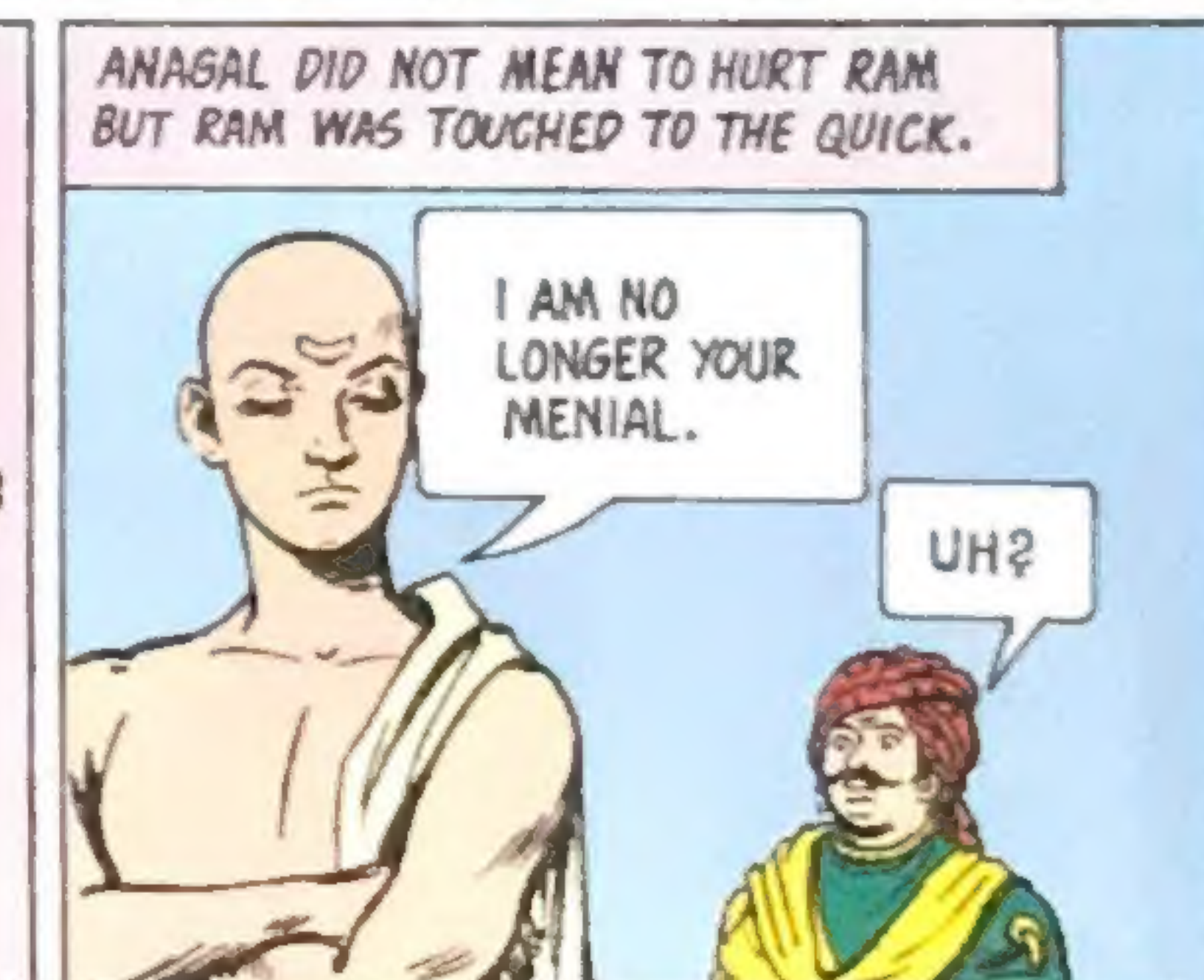
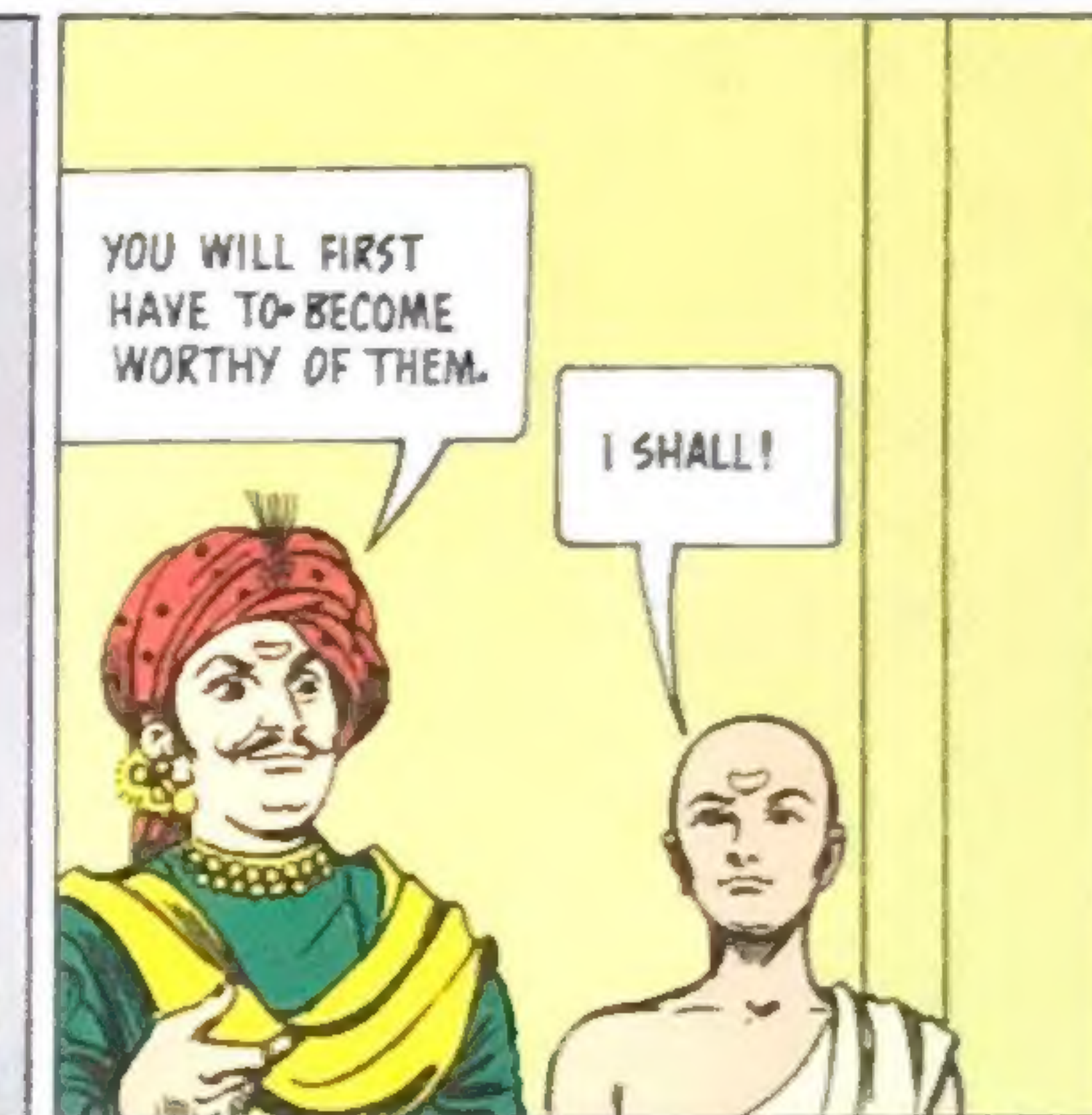
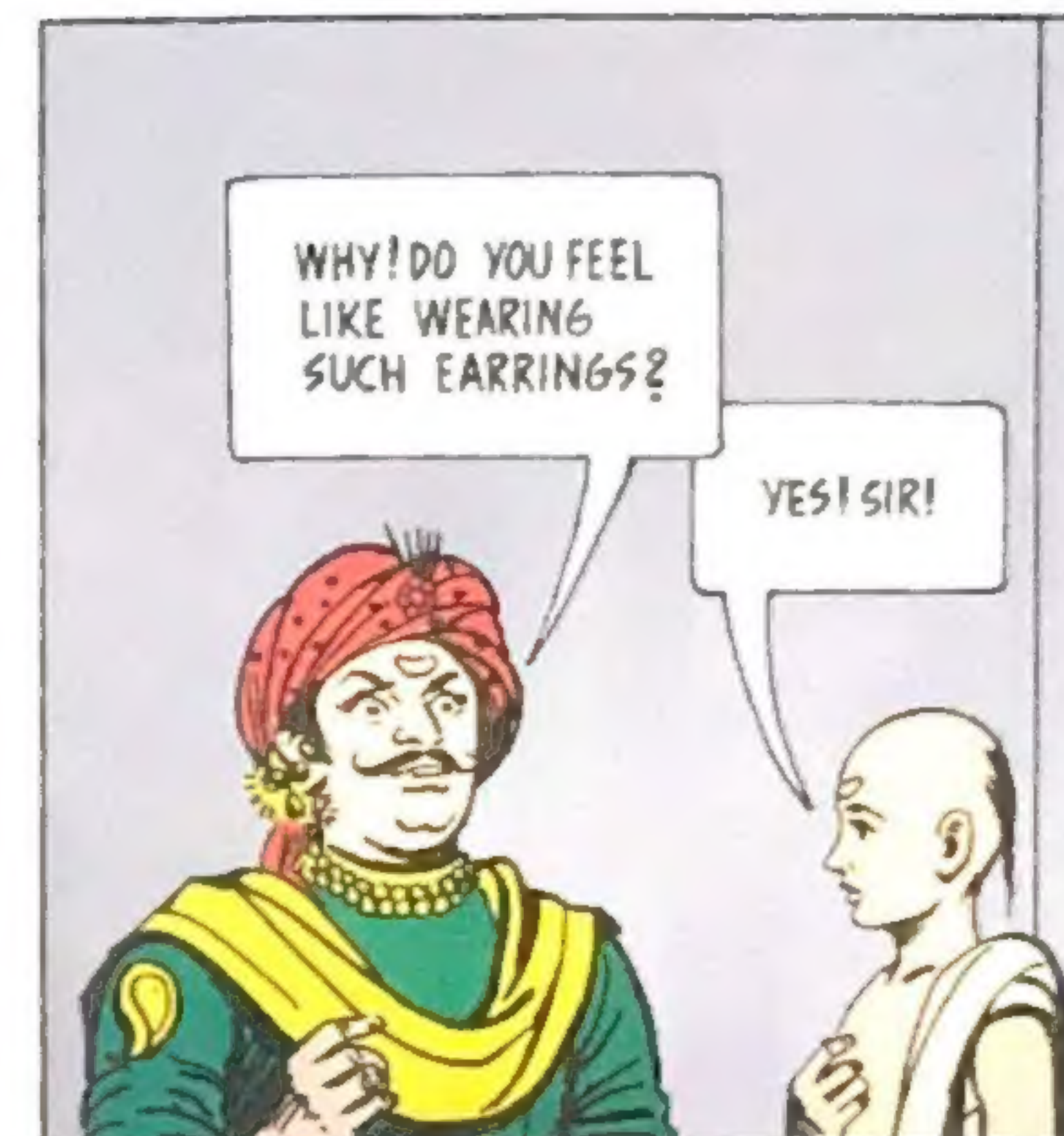
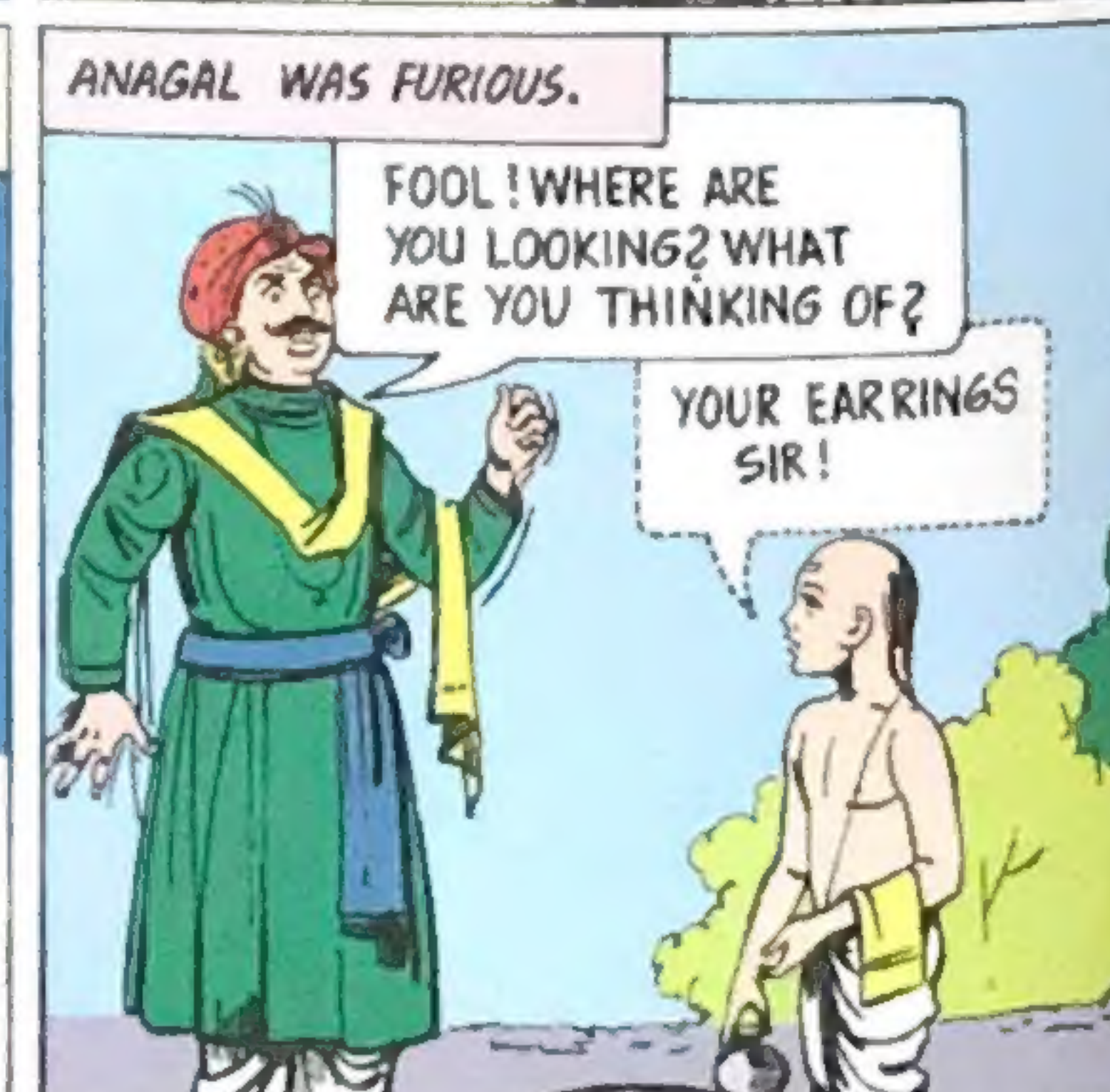
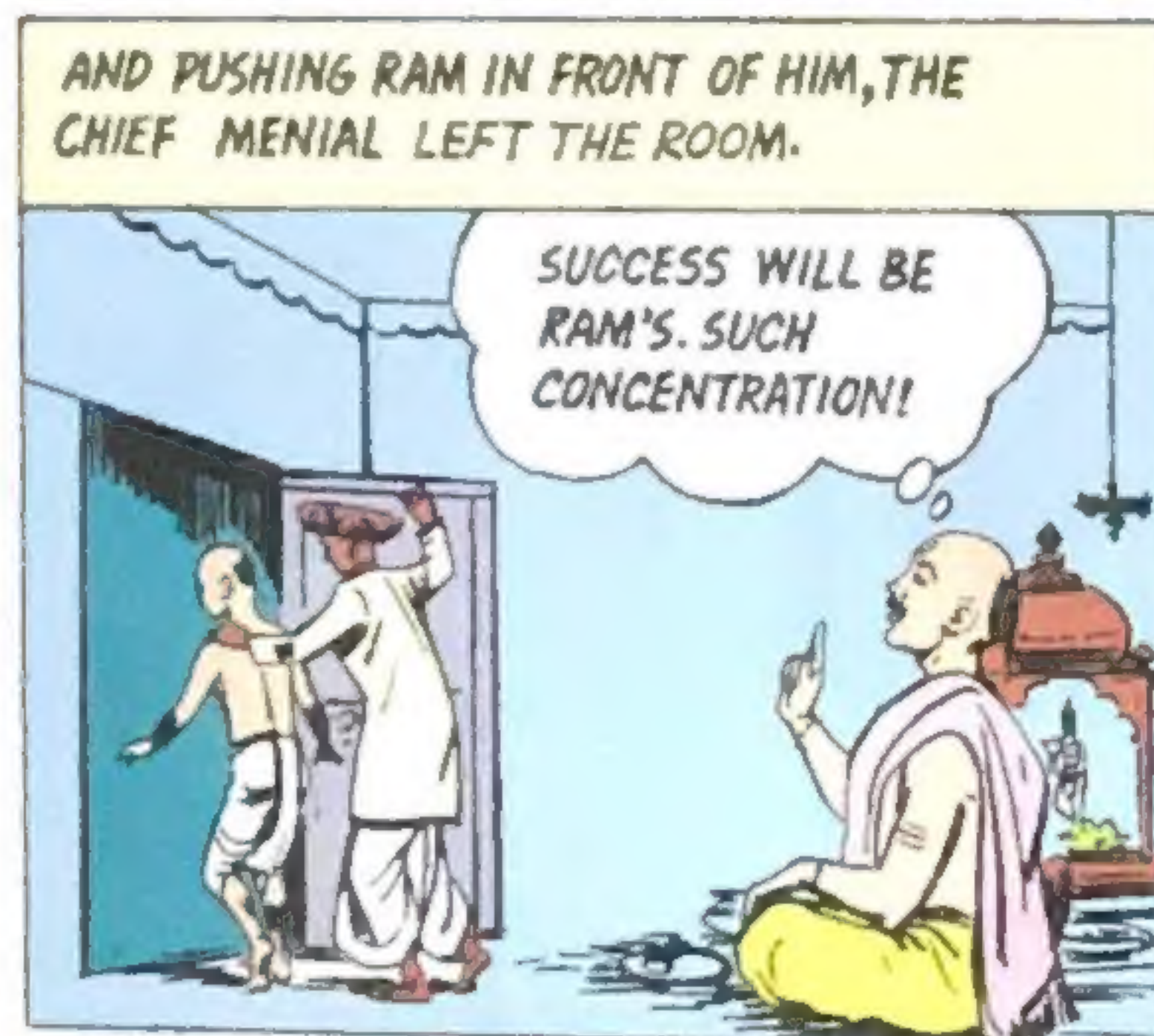
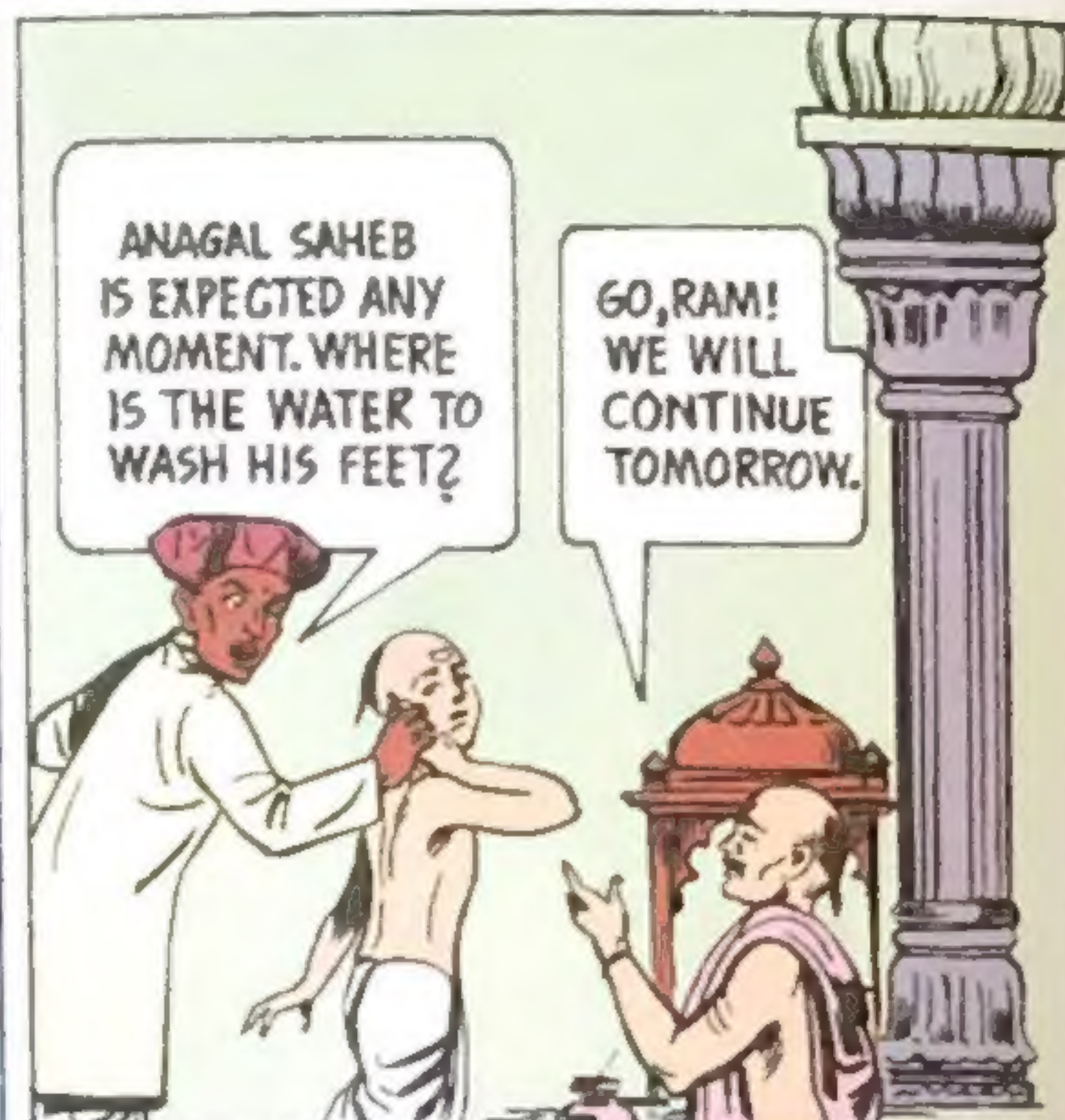
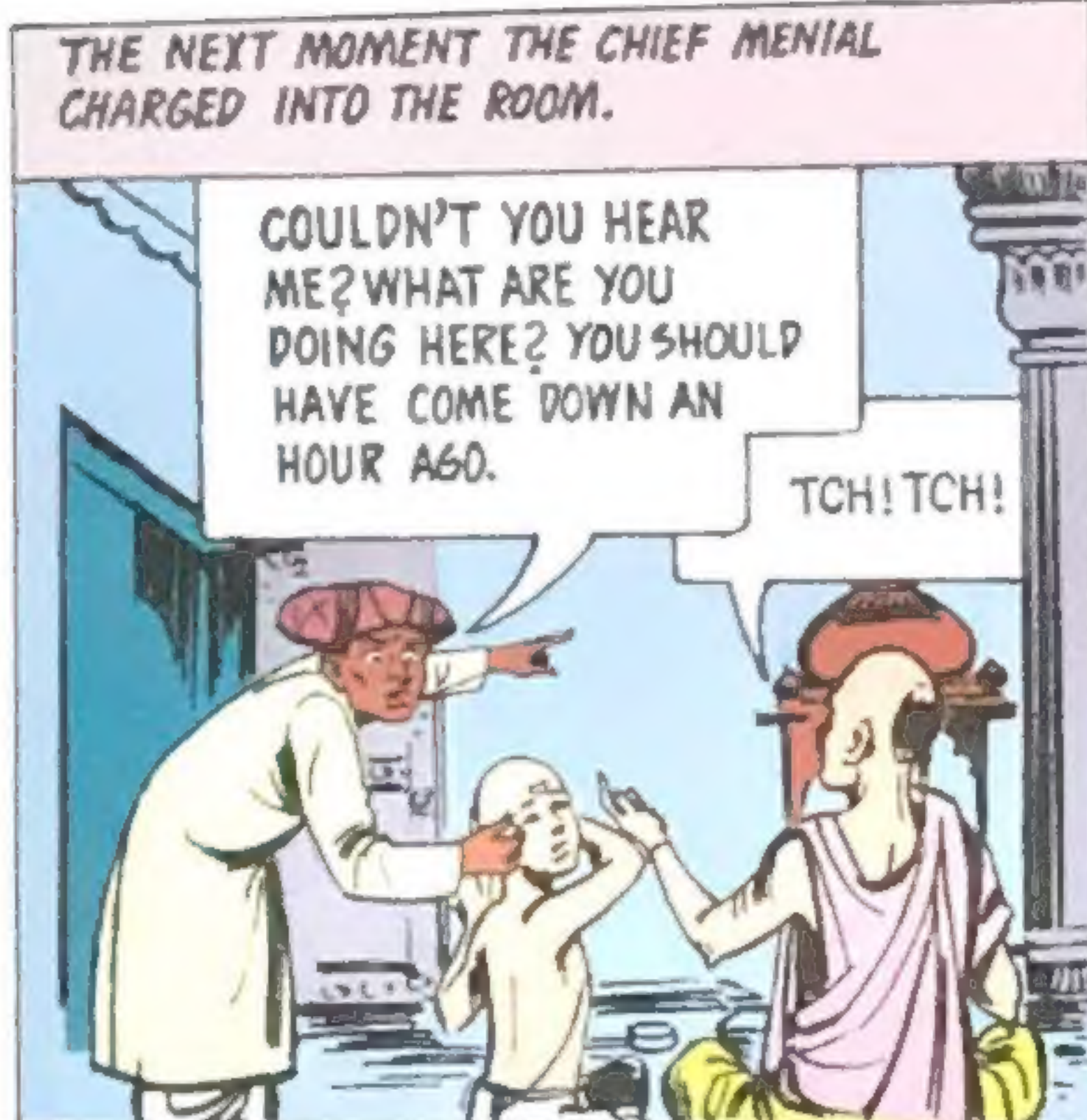
THE PUJARI WAS AMUSED.



THE PUJARI SMILED AND BEGAN RECITING THE PRAYERS AT A SLOWER PACE. JUST THEN—









BEFORE ANAGAL COULD REPLY THE PUJARI CAME ON THE SCENE.

I AM CONFIDENT HE WILL.

AND THE PUJARI TOLD ANAGAL ABOUT RAM'S ATTEMPTS TO LEARN SHLOKAS AND HIS ABILITY TO CONCENTRATE.

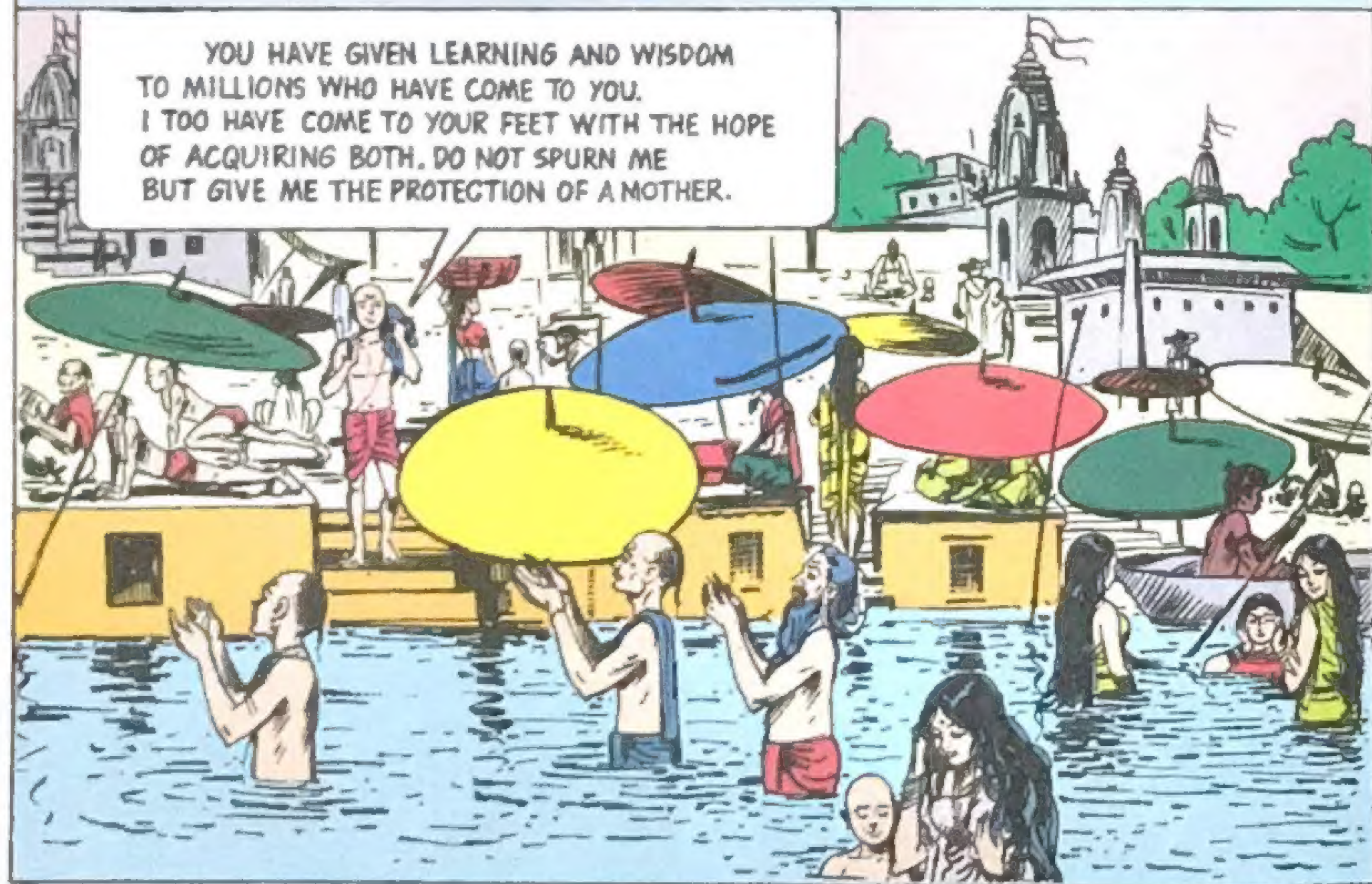
ANAGAL REACHED INTO HIS CUMMERBUND AND PULLED OUT A BAG OF COINS.

THIS BOY IS NO ORDINARY MENIAL!

HERE I TAKE THIS WITH MY BLESSINGS. MAY YOU SUCCEED IN YOUR AMBITION.

THE TREK TO VARANASI WAS A LONG AND ARDUOUS ONE FOR THE SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD RAM BUT HE FINALLY REACHED.

YOU HAVE GIVEN LEARNING AND WISDOM TO MILLIONS WHO HAVE COME TO YOU. I TOO HAVE COME TO YOUR FEET WITH THE HOPE OF ACQUIRING BOTH. DO NOT SPURN ME BUT GIVE ME THE PROTECTION OF A MOTHER.



HE WENT AROUND MAKING ENQUIRIES ABOUT THE BEST SCHOOLS.

GURU PAIGUNDE'S SCHOOL IS EASILY THE BEST. BESIDES THE GURU IS A KIND PERSON.

RAM WENT TO THE GURU.

SIR, I HAVE COME ALL THE WAY FROM MAHULI IN THE SOUTH. I WANT TO LEARN. PLEASE ACCEPT ME AS YOUR PUPIL.

WHERE DID YOU STUDY EARLIER? HOW FAR HAVE YOU STUDIED?

RAM WAS ASHAMED.

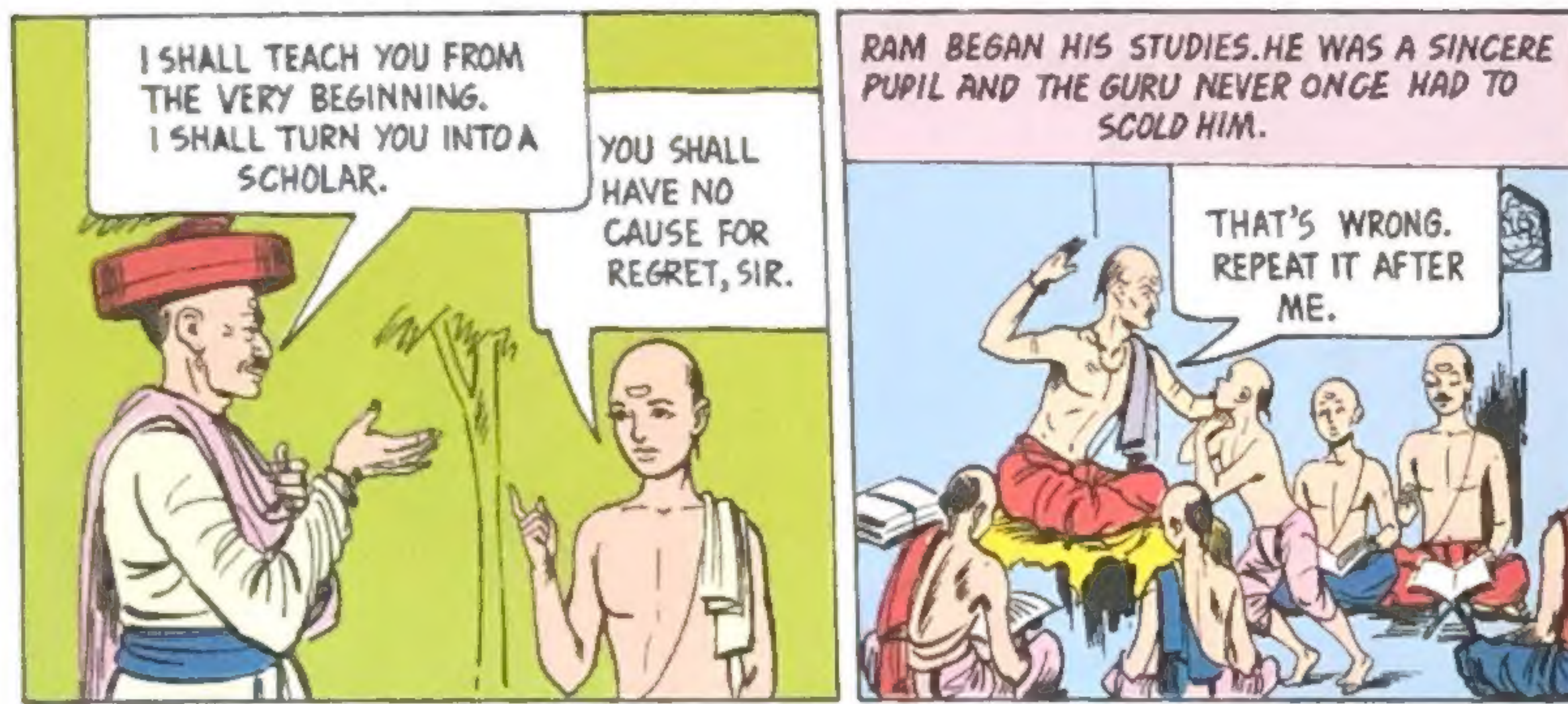
I HAVE NEVER BEEN TO SCHOOL BEFORE!

I SEE!

THE GURU UNDERSTOOD THE SITUATION IMMEDIATELY.

NEVER MIND. YOU HAVE THE WILL TO LEARN. THAT IS IMPORTANT. YOU SHALL BE MY PUPIL.





RAM BEGAN HIS STUDIES. HE WAS A SINCERE PUPIL AND THE GURU NEVER ONCE HAD TO SCOLD HIM.

THAT'S WRONG. REPEAT IT AFTER ME.

HIS FELLOW STUDENTS OFTEN TEASED HIM BECAUSE HE WAS MUCH OLDER THAN MOST OF THEM.



SEE RAM! WE TOO HAVE GROWN MOUSTACHES. HAI HAI

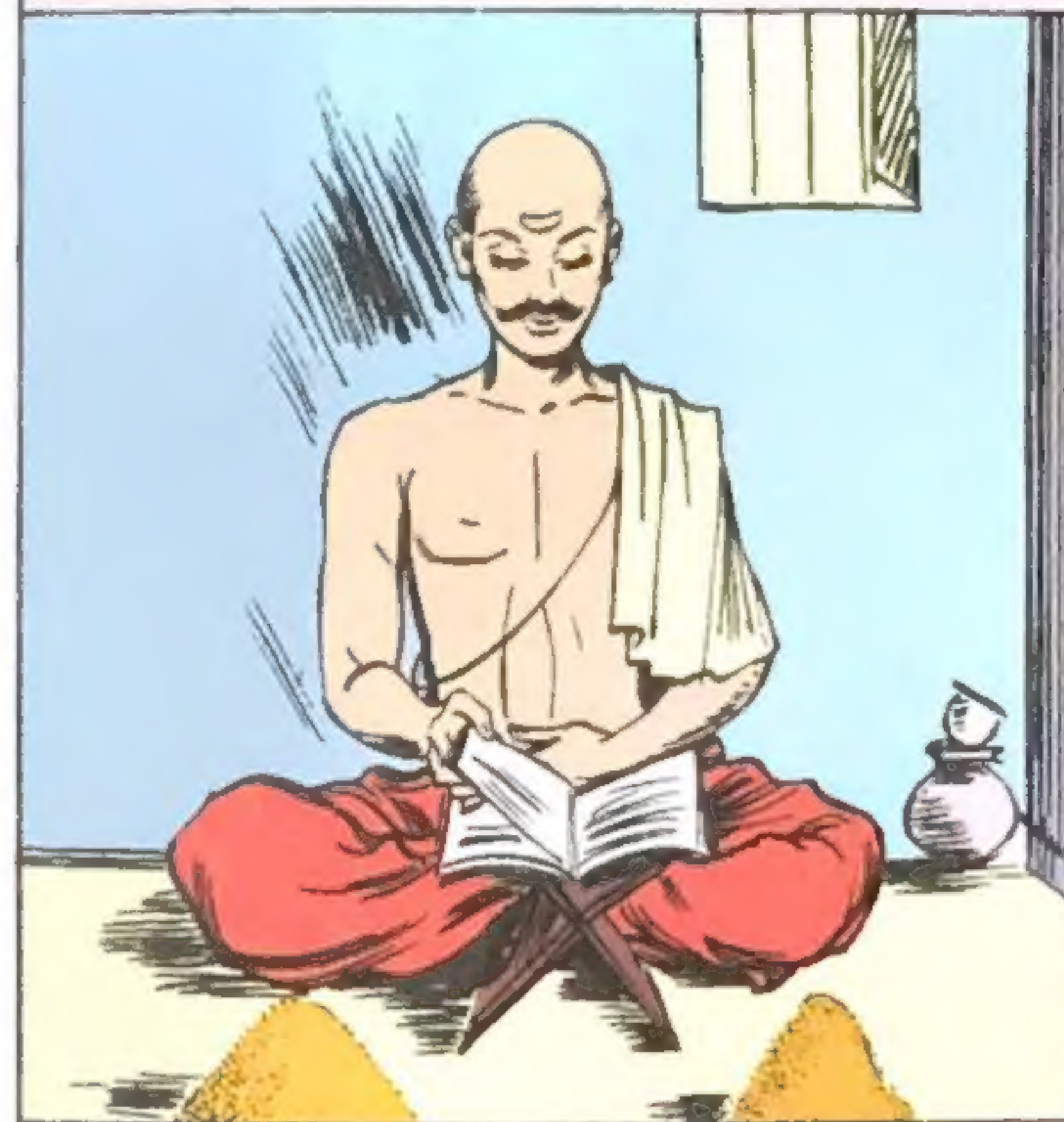
BUT RAM TOOK THE TEASING GOOD-HUMOUREDLY AND SOON BECAME A FAVOURITE. ONE DAY—



WHAT ARE YOU DOING, RAM?

REPEATING MY SHLOKAS, AS MANY TIMES AS THE GRAINS OF WHEAT HERE. THAT IS THE ONLY WAY TO MASTER SANSKRIT AT MY AGE.

TWELVE YEARS PASSED IN THIS MANNER AND RAM EMERGED A MASTER IN THE VEDAS, VEDANGAS AND SHASTRAS.



THEN ONE DAY—

RAM, TOMORROW YOU SHALL BE ORDAINED A SHASTRI, AND WILL BE FREE TO LEAVE THE SCHOOL.



THE NEXT DAY—



SIR, YOU MADE ME WHAT I AM TODAY. WHAT DAKSHINA CAN I OFFER YOU?

DON'T SELL YOUR KNOWLEDGE. THAT IS THE GREATEST DAKSHINA YOU COULD OFFER ME. LET JUSTICE, THE KING AND SOCIETY BENEFIT BY YOUR LEARNING.

AFTER THE CEREMONY WAS OVER RAM SHASTRI LEFT FOR MAHULI KSHETRA DETERMINED TO REPAY HIS GURU TO THE LAST.



AS SOON AS RAM SHASTRI ARRIVED AT MAHULI KSHETRA, PESHWA MADHAV RAO SENT FOR HIM.



RAM SHASTRI, THE RENOWNED SANSKRIT SCHOLAR, HAS RETURNED TO MAHULI. INVITE HIM TO THE COURT.

WHEN RAM SHASTRI CAME TO THE COURT AT POONA—



I WISH TO APPOINT YOU AS A JUDGE IN MY COURT.

MY LORD, I AM HONOURED!

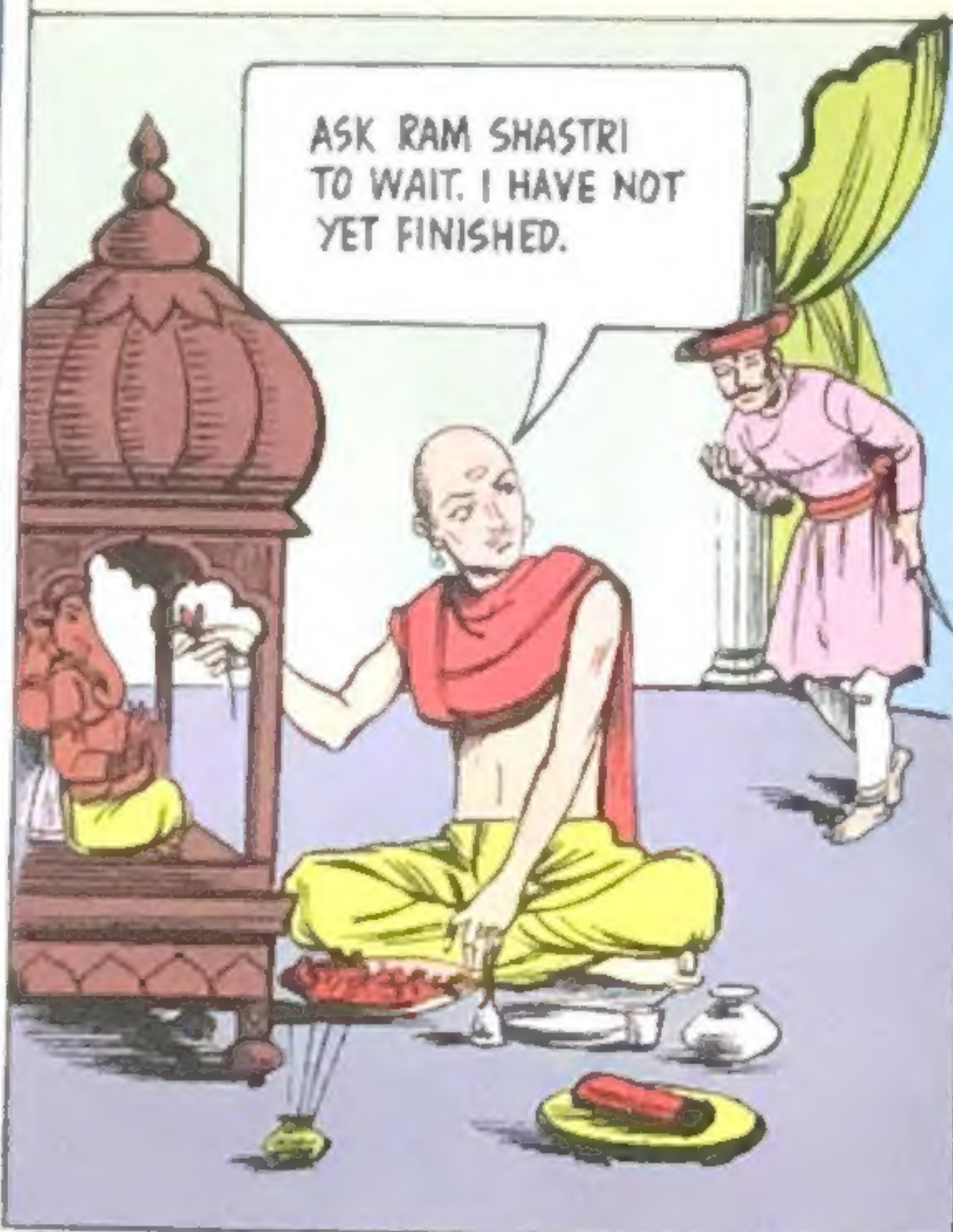
MADHAV RAO WAS A GOOD RULER. BUT A BRAHMAN BY BIRTH, HE SPENT FAR TOO MUCH TIME ON RELIGIOUS RITUALS, OFTEN IN PREFERENCE TO HIS STATE DUTIES.



IT IS AN HOUR SINCE THE DURBAR HAS ASSEMBLED BUT THE PESHWA IS STILL AT HIS PUJA.

I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO.

RAM SHASTRI SENT A MESSAGE TO THE PESHWA. BUT—



ASK RAM SHASTRI TO WAIT. I HAVE NOT YET FINISHED.

WHEN THE MESSENGER RETURNED UNSUCCESSFUL—



THE RULER NEGLECTS HIS DUTIES. BUT HOW CAN I LET HIM KNOW WITHOUT OFFENDING HIM?

THEN HE HAD AN IDEA. AS SOON AS THE PESHWA EMERGED FROM THE PUJA ROOM—



I AM RESIGNING, MY LORD. I AM LEAVING FOR KASHI.

WHATEVER FOR?

MY DUTIES AS A BRAHMAN GO ILL WITH MY DUTIES AS A JUDGE. SO I HAVE DECIDED TO GIVE UP ONE OF THEM.



THE PESHWA IMMEDIATELY UNDERSTOOD.

YOU ARE A WISE MAN, INDEED. MATTERS OF STATE SHOULD COME FIRST. LET US GO AND MEET THE COURT.





MADHAV RAO'S CONFIDENCE IN RAM SHASTRI STEADILY GREW. WHEN THE CHIEF JUSTICE DIED, RAM SHASTRI WAS GIVEN THE APPOINTMENT.



A FEW MONTHS LATER—

IT IS THE HARVEST SEASON. I SHALL VISIT MAHULI FOR A FEW DAYS.



AS HIS PALANQUIN NEARED MAHULI KSHETRA—



RAM SHASTRI STEPPED OUT OF HIS PALANQUIN.

WHAT IS THE MATTER? WHAT IS ALL THE COMMOTION ABOUT?

THE PESHWA'S SOLDIERS ARE LAYING WASTE OUR FIELDS—THEY ARE TAKING AWAY THE YOUNG MEN.



RAM SHASTRI GLANCED TOWARDS THE FIELDS.



RAM SHASTRI WAS FURIOUS.



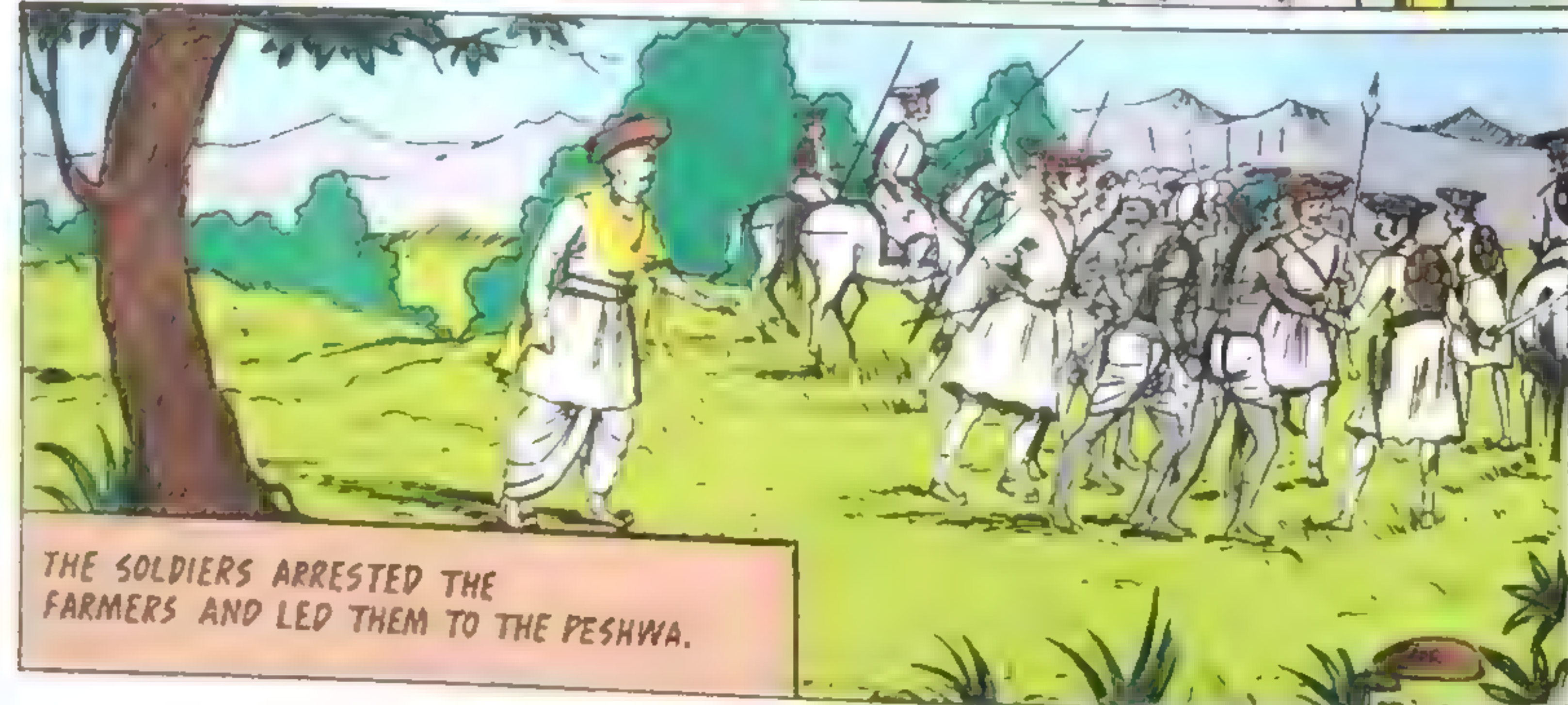
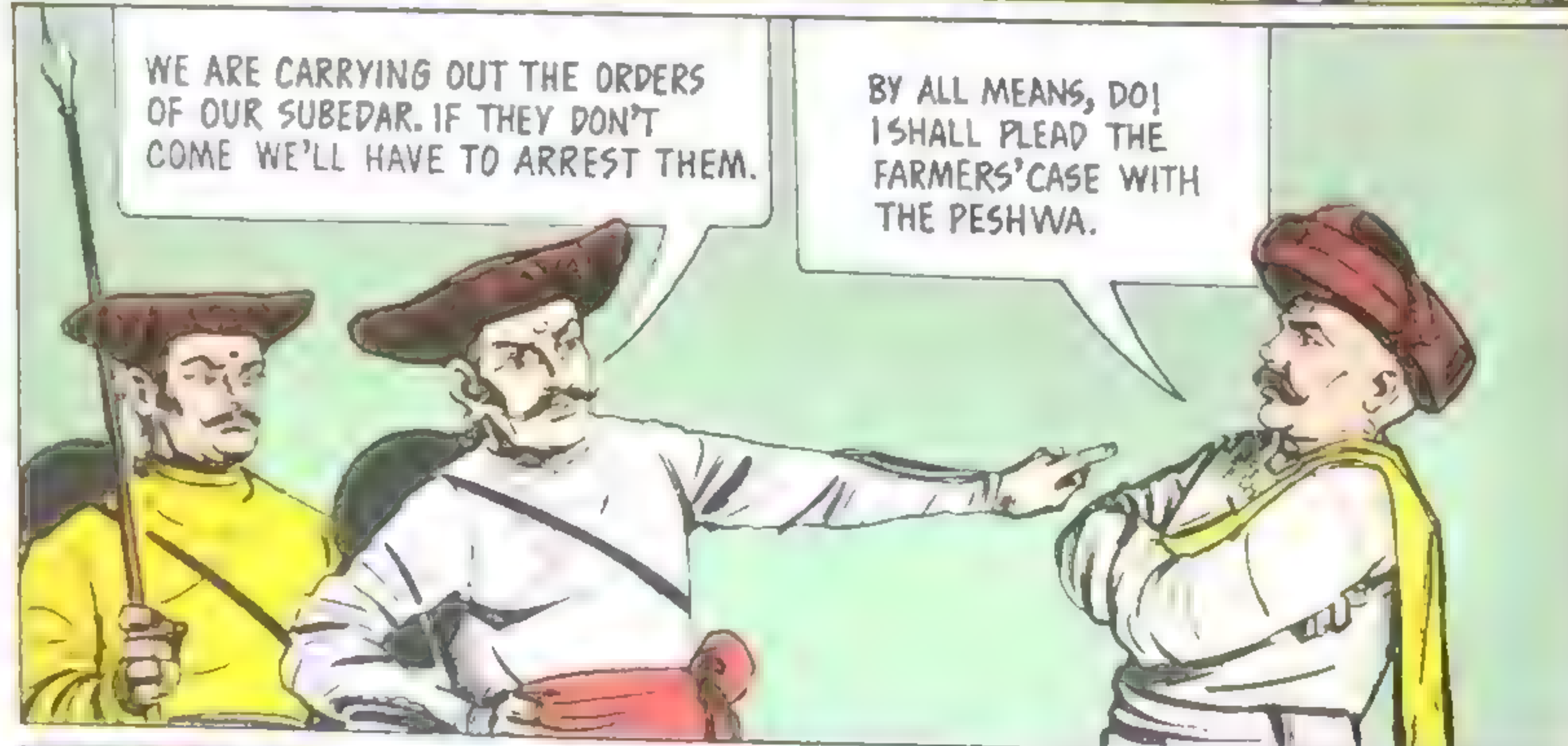
WE ARE UP TO NOTHING. THE PESHWA NEEDS FIFTY LABOURERS URGENTLY. WE ARE COLLECTING THEM.

RELEASE THE FARMERS. I WILL TALK TO THE PESHWA.

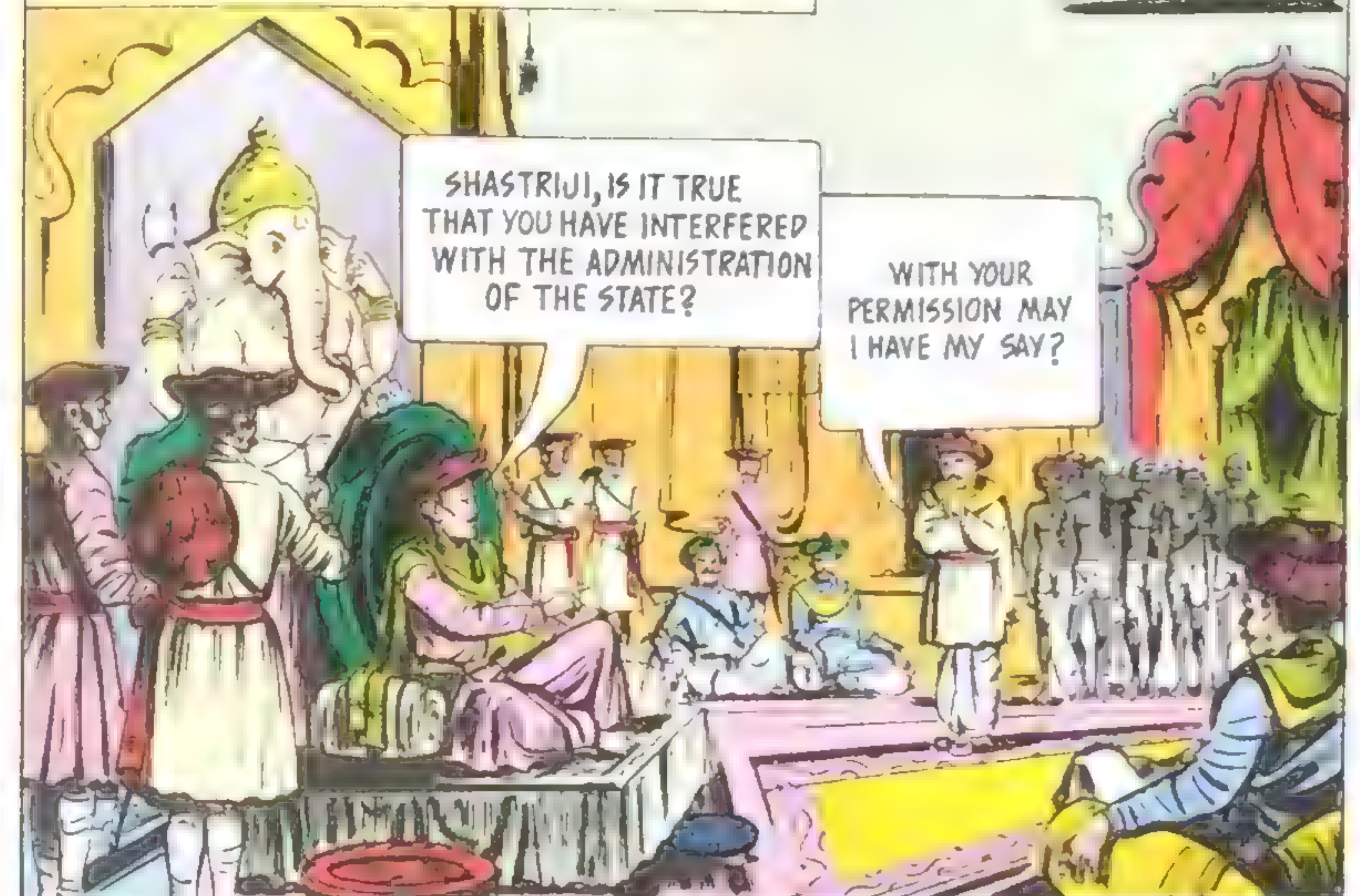




THE FARMERS, CONFIDENT OF RAM SHASTRI'S PROTECTION, REFUSED TO MOVE.



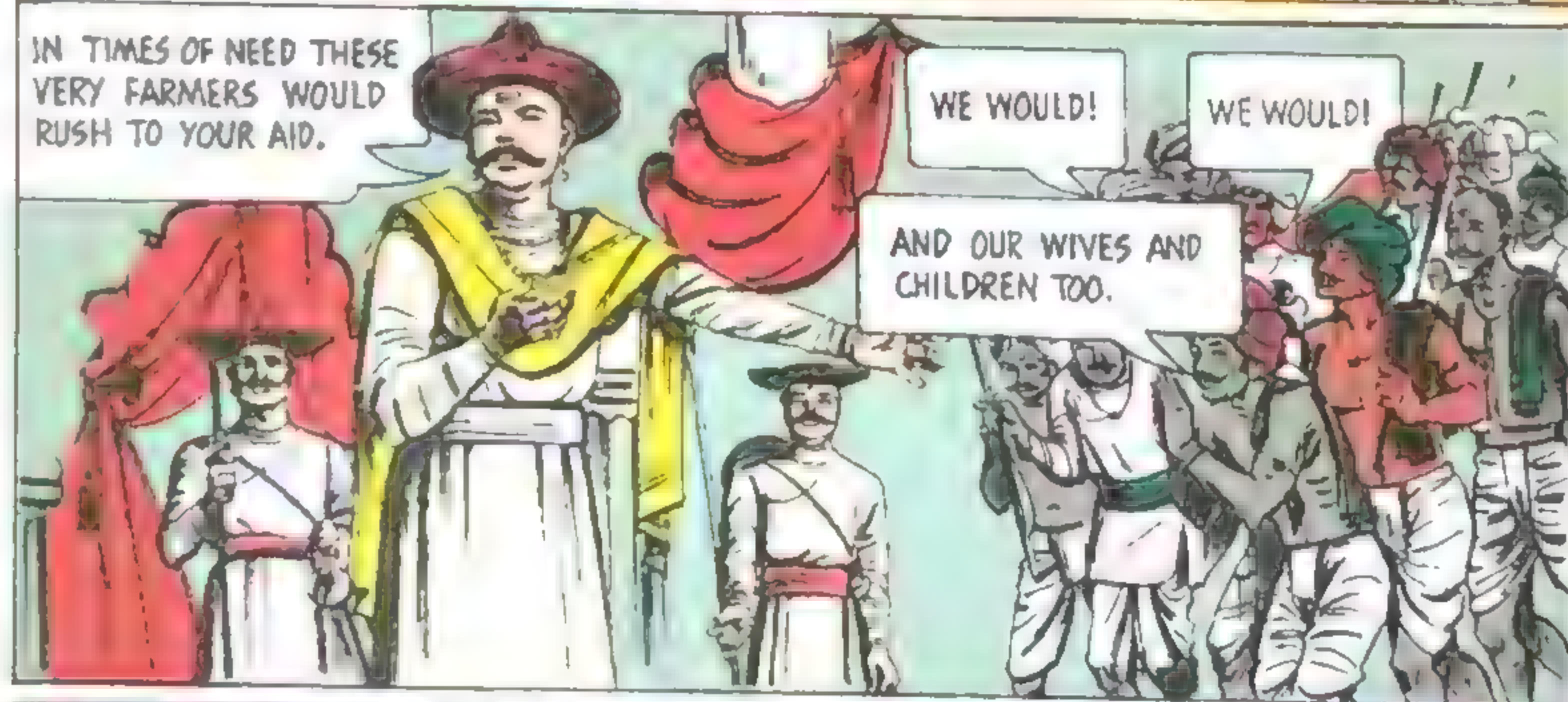
THE PESHWA WAS SURPRISED WHEN HE HEARD THE CHARGES AGAINST RAM SHASTRI.







YOU HAVE A RIGHT OVER EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOUR SUBJECTS. BUT THERE ARE PRIORITIES.



IN TIMES OF NEED THESE VERY FARMERS WOULD RUSH TO YOUR AID.

WE WOULD!

WE WOULD!

AND OUR WIVES AND CHILDREN TOO.



I SEE YOUR POINT. FORCED LABOUR WILL BE BANNED HENCEFORTH IN OUR STATE.

THE PESHWA PARDONED THE FARMERS AND SENT THEM BACK TO THEIR FIELDS. RAM SHASTRI'S NAME BECAME A BYWORD FOR JUSTICE AND HIS FAME SPREAD OVER THE ENTIRE MARATHA KINGDOM.

ONE DAY MADHAV RAO'S DECLINING HEALTH TOOK A TURN FOR THE WORSE. HIS BROTHER NARAYAN RAO AND RAM SHASTRI WERE AT HIS BEDSIDE.



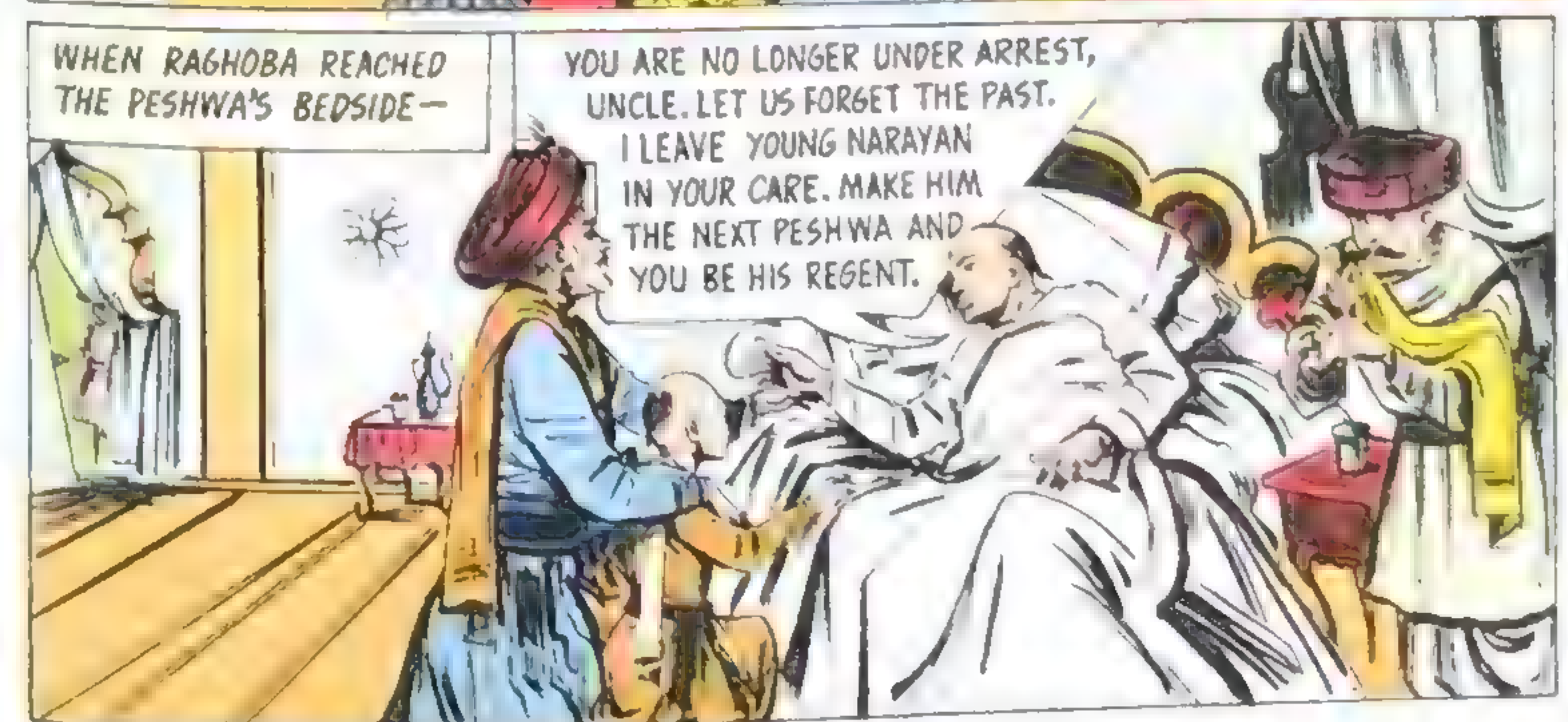
MY END IS NEAR. I WOULD LIKE TO SEE RAGHOBA.

I SHALL SEND FOR HIM.

RAGHOBA, ALSO KNOWN AS RAGHUNATH RAO, WAS THE PESHWA'S UNCLE. MADHAV RAO HAD TO PLACE HIM UNDER HOUSE ARREST BECAUSE HE AND HIS AMBITIOUS WIFE ANANDI WERE FOREVER PLOTTING AGAINST HIM.



THE PESHWA WANTS TO SEE YOU!



WHEN RAGHOBA REACHED THE PESHWA'S BEDSIDE—

YOU ARE NO LONGER UNDER ARREST, UNCLE. LET US FORGET THE PAST. I LEAVE YOUNG NARAYAN IN YOUR CARE. MAKE HIM THE NEXT PESHWA AND YOU BE HIS REGENT.



RAGHOBHA WAS DELIGHTED. HE CAME BACK TO ANANDI, JUBILANT.

I HAVE GOOD NEWS! WE ARE FREE. MADHAV RAO IS ABOUT TO DIE. NARAYAN WILL BECOME THE TITULAR PESHWA AND ALL THE POWER— IN MY HANDS!



THE THRONE MAKES A PESHWA, NOT POWER. NOW YOU DO THE DIRTY WORK SO THAT NARAYAN CAN ENJOY THE THRONE.



A FEW DAYS LATER RAGHOBHA CALLED ANANDIBAI TO HIM.

OH! DON'T WORRY. I HAVE MY OWN PLANS.



HERE! READ THIS AND YOU'LL UNDERSTAND ALL.



IT WAS TO ONE OF HIS SOLDIERS.

...AS AGREED BY US YOU WILL KIDNAP NARAYAN RAO. YOU WILL BE PAID...

KIDNAP INDEED! KILL SHOULD BE THE WORD.



THERE IS NO LIGHT HERE. I'LL GO OUT AND READ IT.



ANANDIBAI SOON RETURNED WITH THE LETTER.

EXCELLENT! WHY DON'T YOU PUT YOUR SEAL ON IT. I CAN DISPATCH IT RIGHT AWAY.



RAGHOBHA HAD NO IDEA THAT HE HAD PUT HIS SEAL ON A DEATH WARRANT.

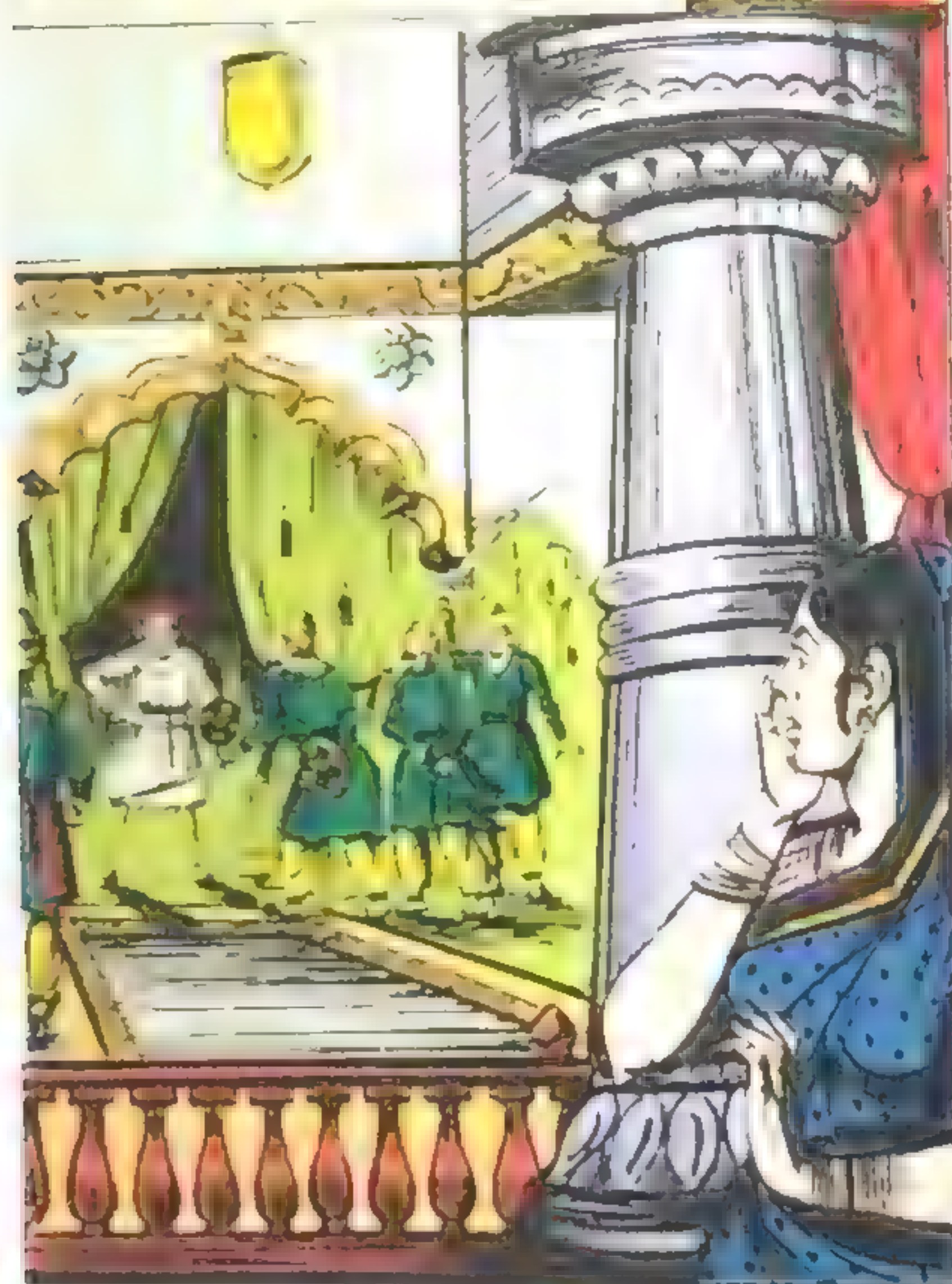
AS SOON AS RAGHOBHA'S SOLDIER GOT THE LETTER—

RAGHOBHA HAD TALKED OF KIDNAPPING... HE SEEMS TO HAVE CHANGED HIS MIND. WELL IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS. COME MY MEN, LET'S GO.





HE AND HIS MEN CHARGED INTO NARAYAN RAO'S ROOM—

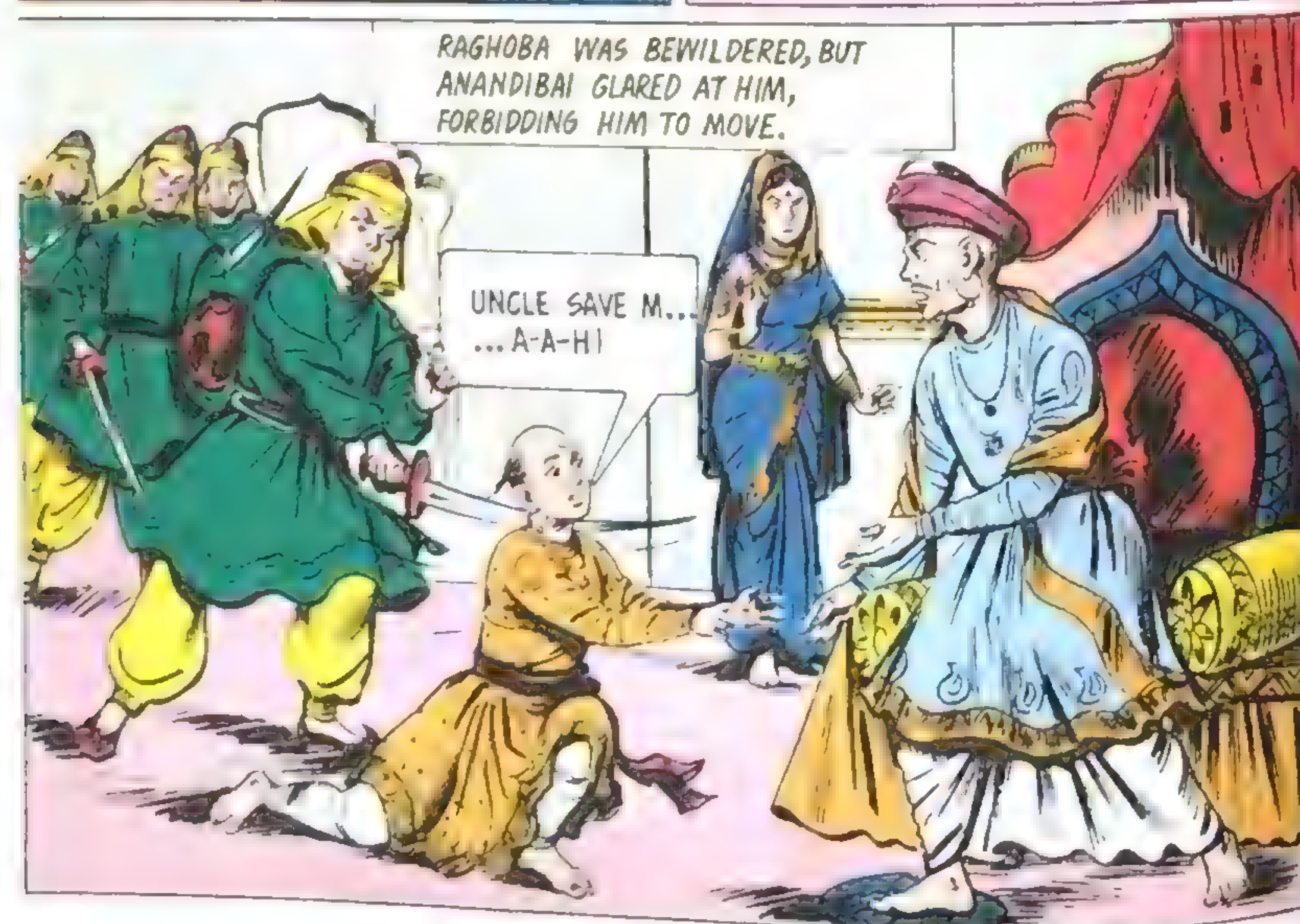


NARAYAN RAN TO RAGHOBA.



SAVE ME! UNCLE  
PLEASE SAVE ME!

RAGHOBA WAS BEWILDERED, BUT ANANDIBAI GLARED AT HIM, FORBIDDING HIM TO MOVE.



UNCLE SAVE M...  
... A-A-H!

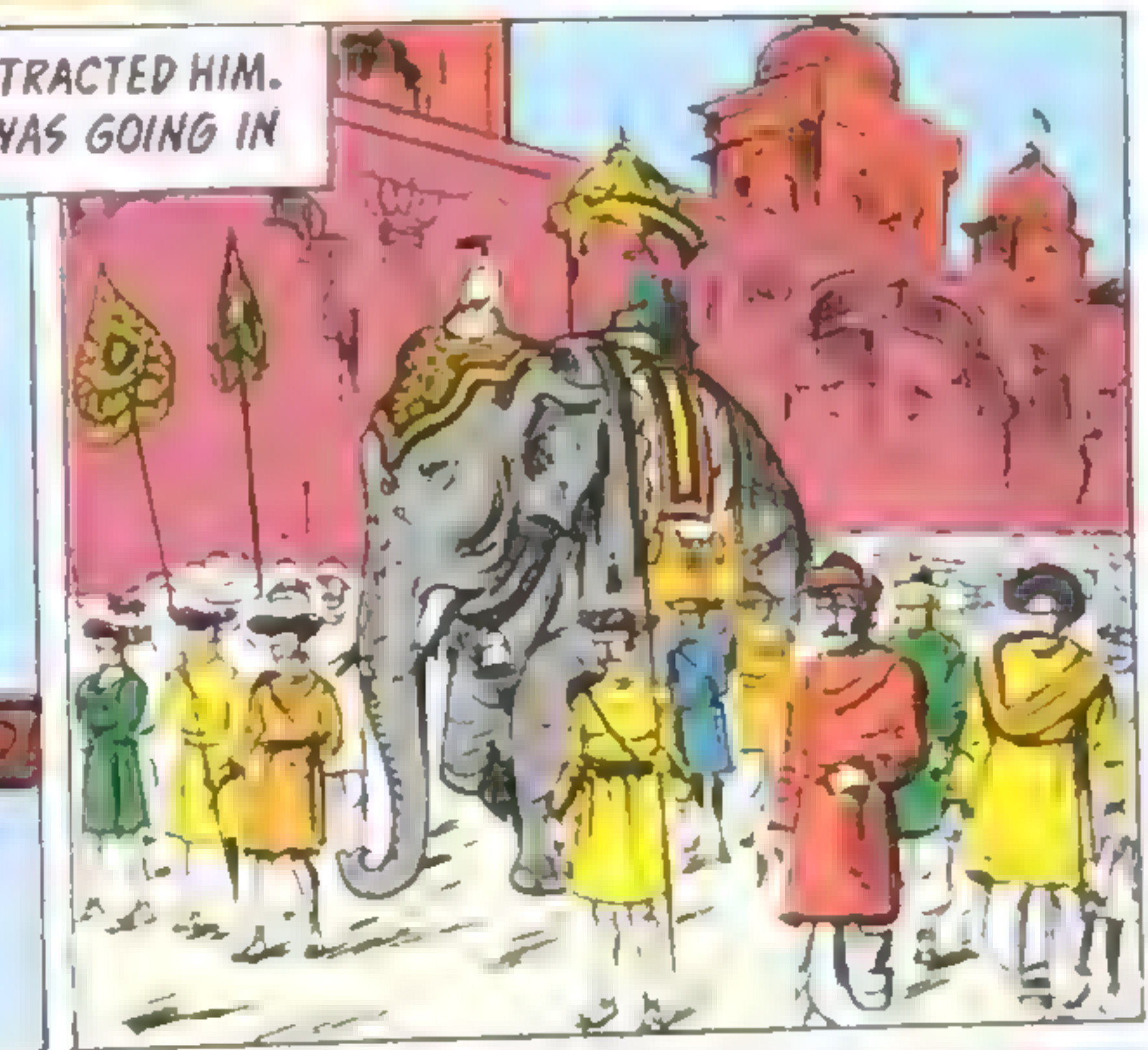
WHEN RAM SHASTRI LEARNT OF THE MURDER OF NARAYAN RAO IN BROAD DAYLIGHT, HE WAS AGHAST. HE PACED UP AND DOWN HIS ROOM.



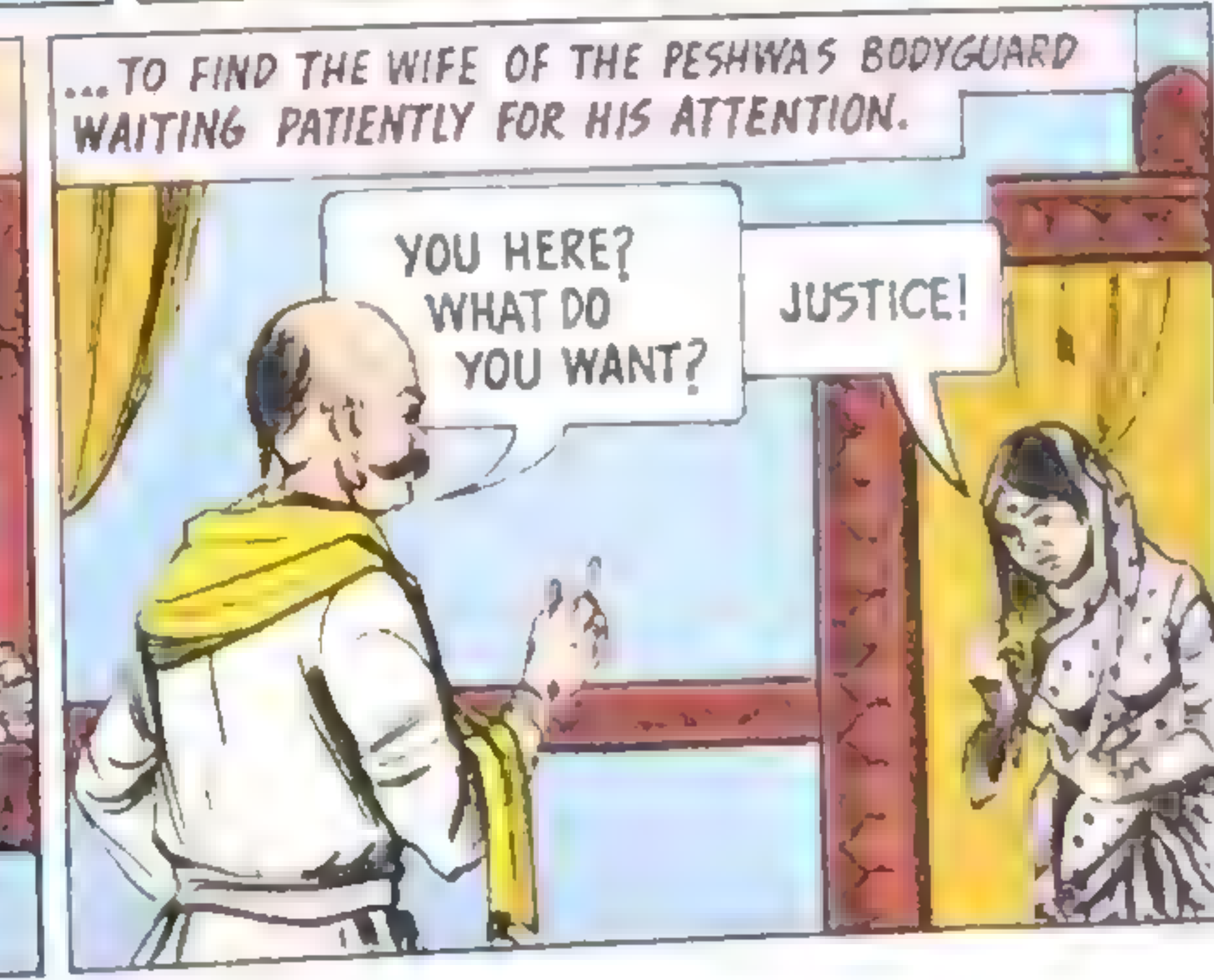
SUDDENLY A COMMOTION ON THE STREET DISTRACTED HIM. HE LOOKED OUT OF THE WINDOW. RAGHOBA WAS GOING IN PROCESSION TO THE DURBAR.



WHAT'S THAT?



UTTERLY DISGUSTED BY THE SIGHT, HE TURNED ROUND...

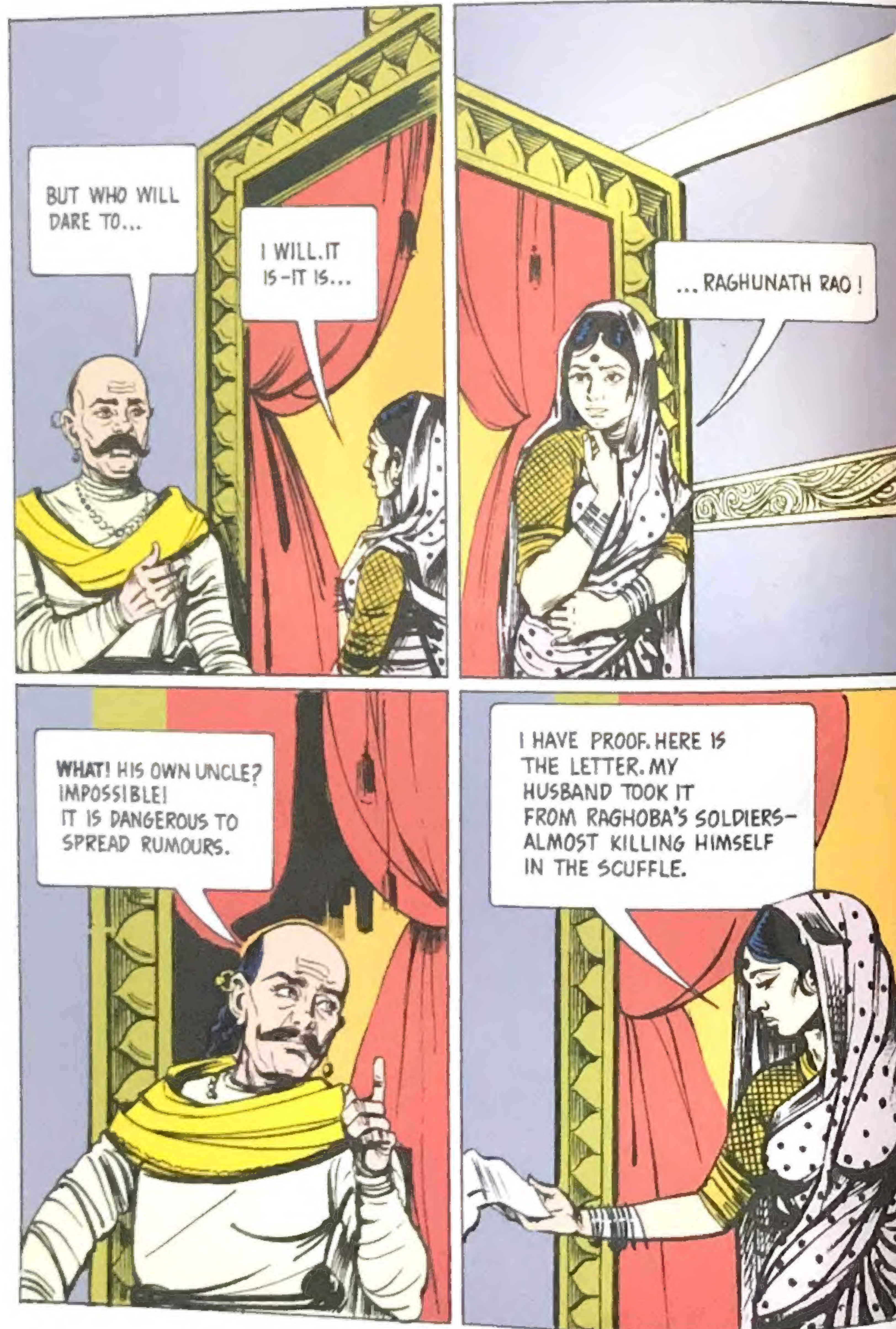


... TO FIND THE WIFE OF THE PESHWA'S BODYGUARD WAITING PATIENTLY FOR HIS ATTENTION.

YOU HERE?  
WHAT DO  
YOU WANT?

JUSTICE!





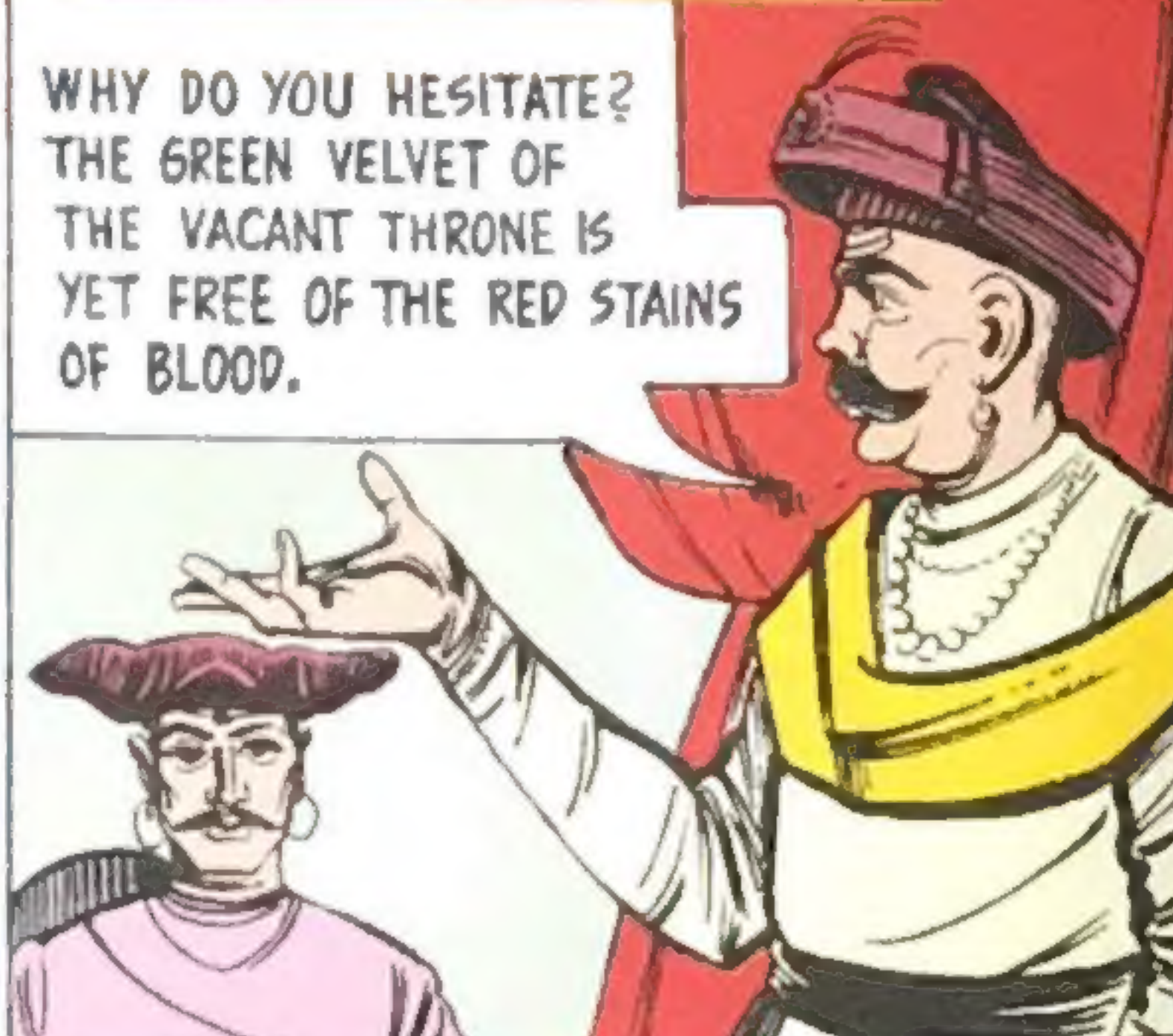




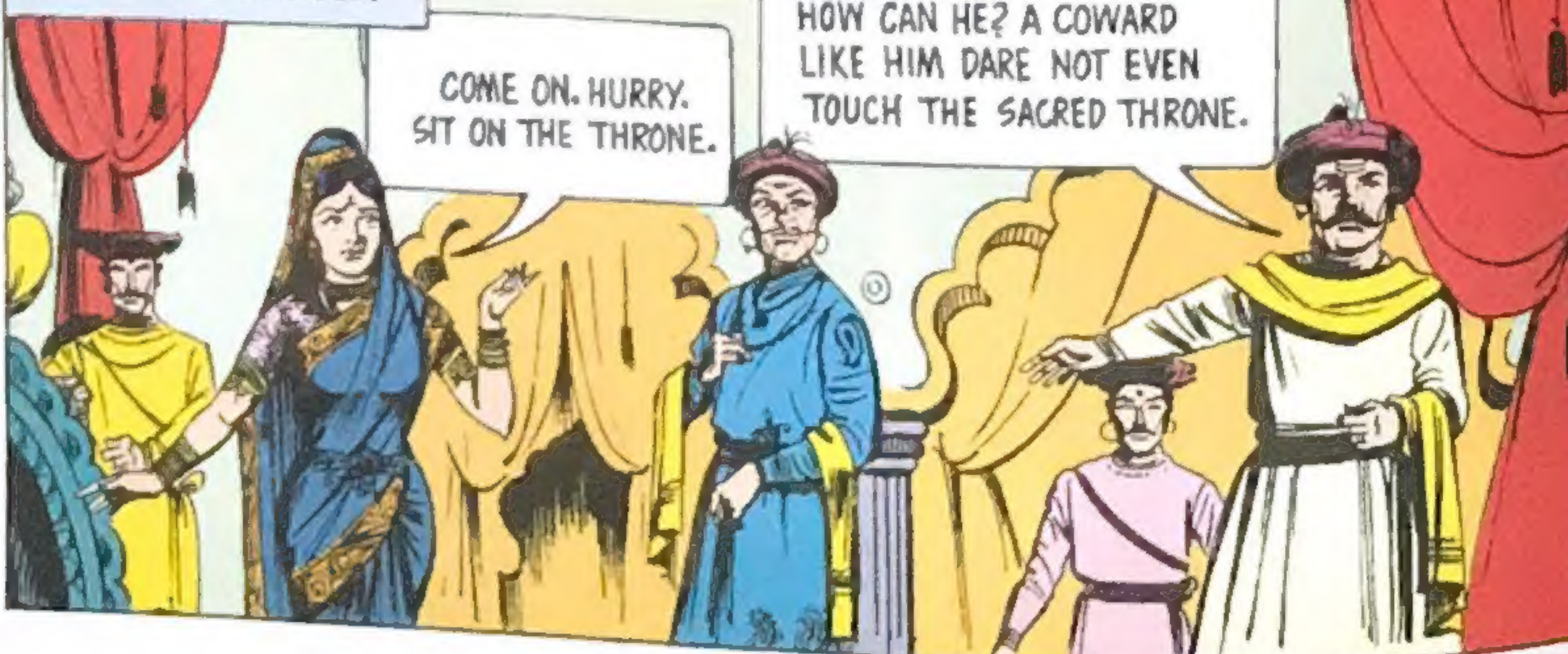
ANANDIBAI WAS IMPATIENT.



WHEN RAGHUNATH HESITATED—



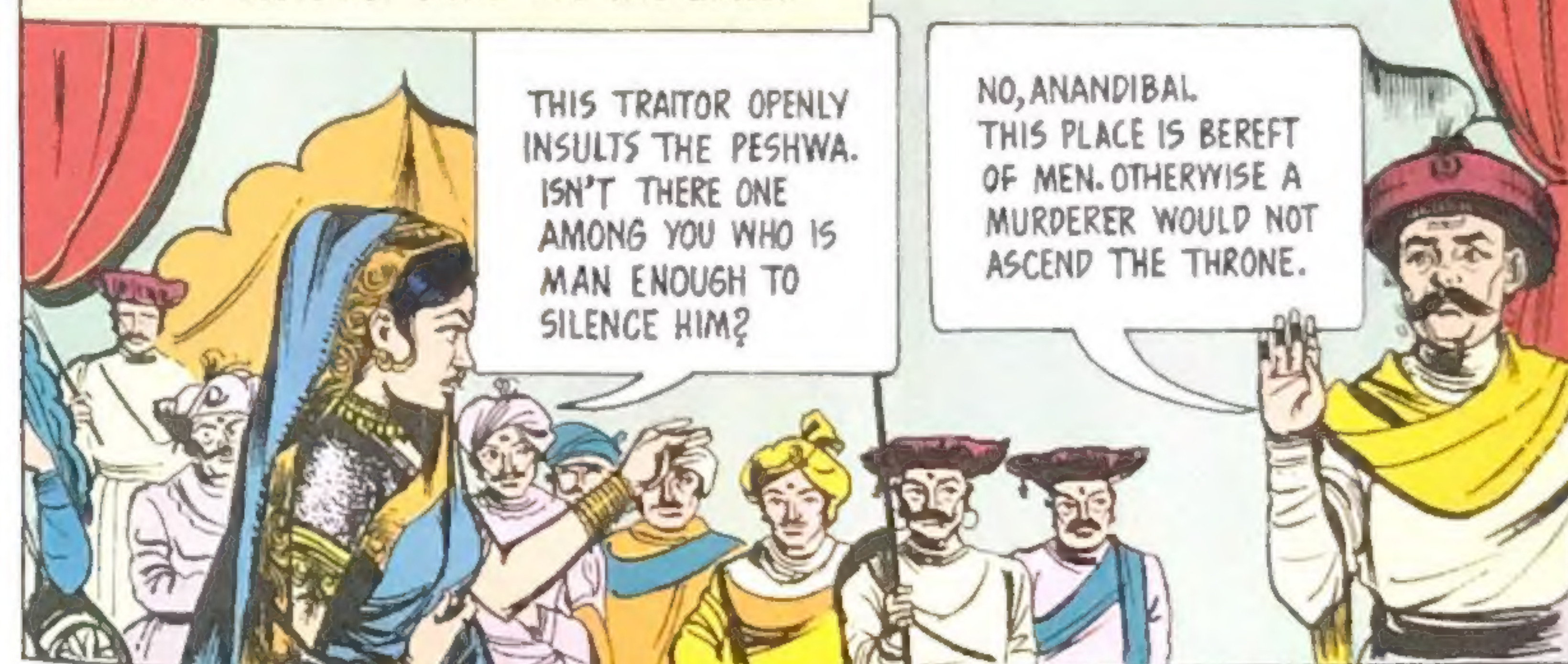
BY NOW ANANDIBAI SENSED THAT ALL WAS NOT WELL. SHE BECAME NERVOUS.



THE COURTIER'S WERE AGHAST.



ANANDIBAI COULD NOT STAND THIS ANY LONGER.



RAGHUNATH RAO WAS TERRIFIED.

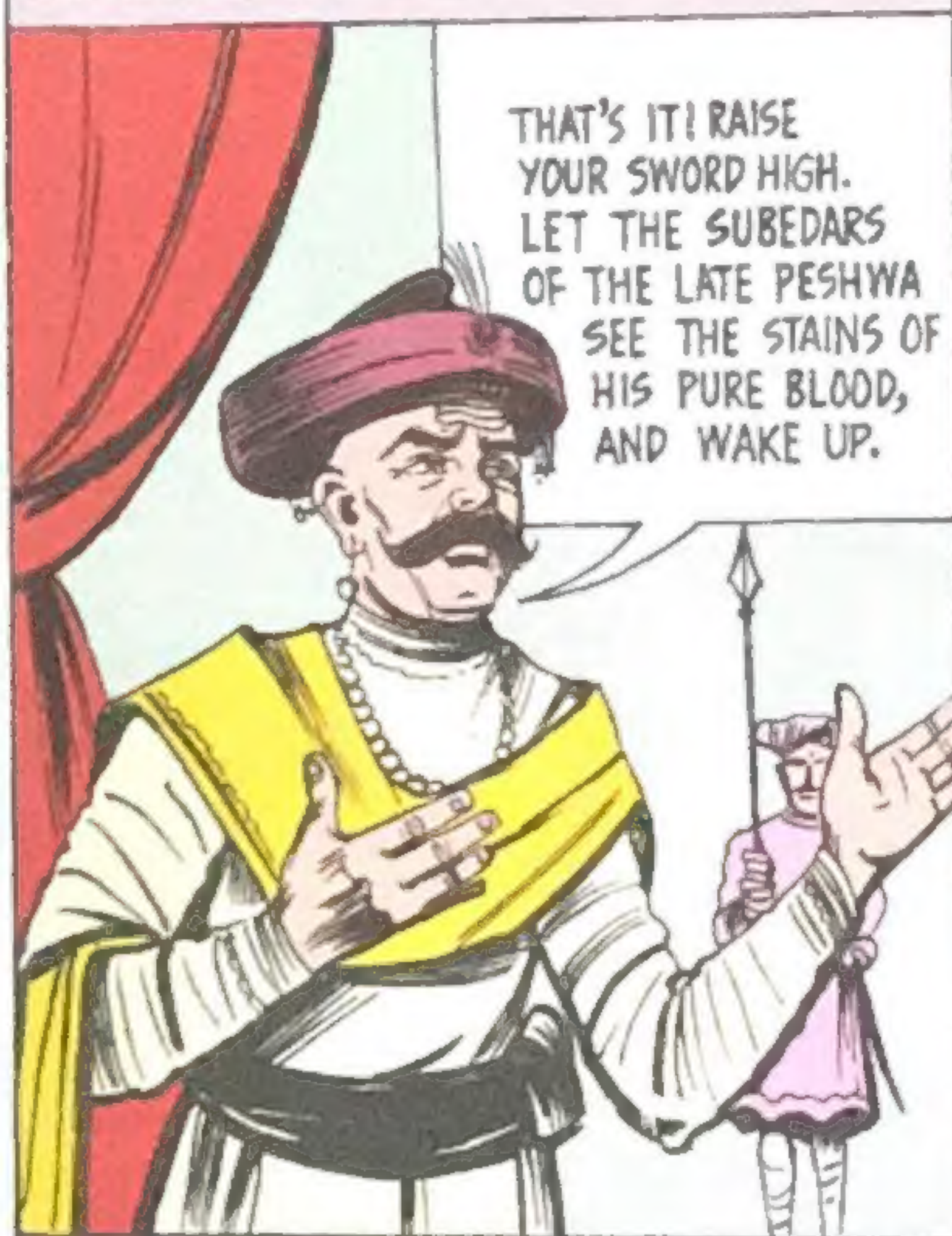


JUST THEN RAGHOBHA'S SOLDIER RUSHED TOWARDS RAM SHASTRI.



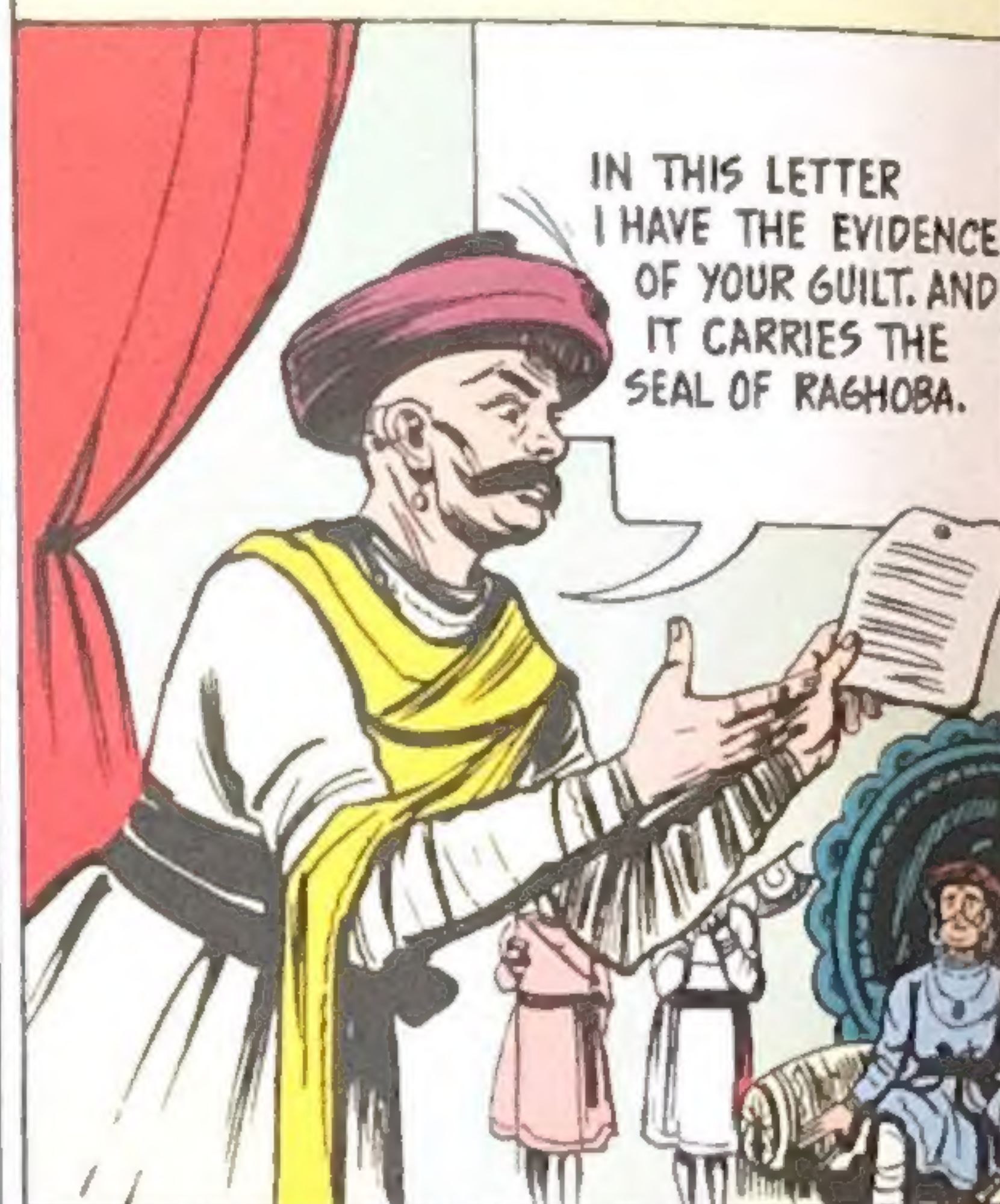


UNDAUNTED RAM SHASTRI STEPPED FORWARD.



THAT'S IT! RAISE YOUR SWORD HIGH. LET THE SUBEDARS OF THE LATE PESHWA SEE THE STAINS OF HIS PURE BLOOD, AND WAKE UP.

RAM SHASTRI PULLED OUT THE LETTER FROM HIS CUMMERBUND.



IN THIS LETTER I HAVE THE EVIDENCE OF YOUR GUILT. AND IT CARRIES THE SEAL OF RAGHOBA.

ANANDIBAI TURNED PALE WHEN SHE SAW THE LETTER. SHE TURNED TO THE SOLDIERS.



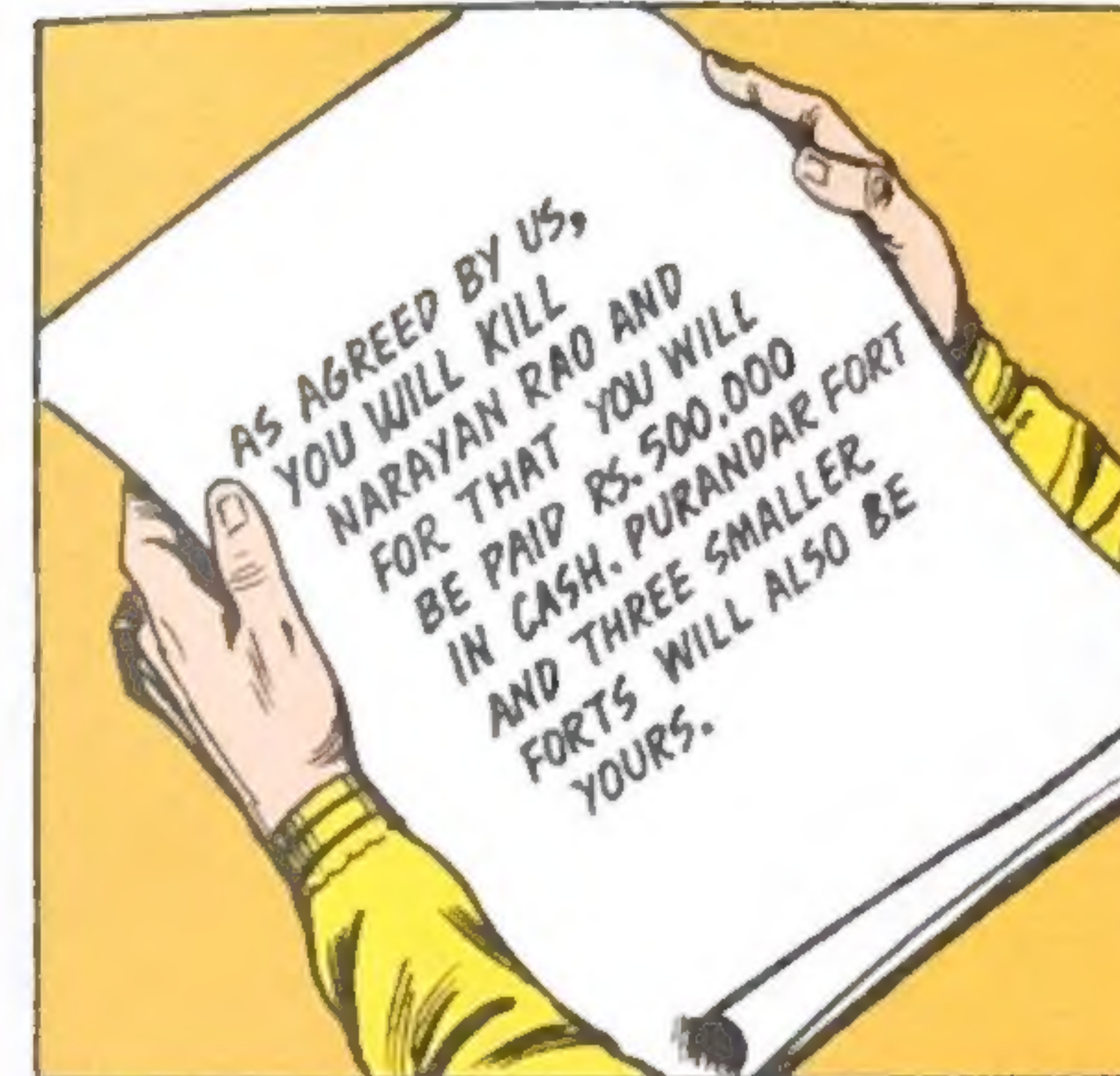
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? PUT HIM IN CHAINS.

AS THEY RUSHED FORWARD, TWO SUBEDARS INTERVENED.



BEWARE SOLDIERS! OUR SWORDS ARE DRAWN IN THE SERVICE OF JUSTICE. SHASTRI BUA! WHAT DOES THE LETTER SAY?

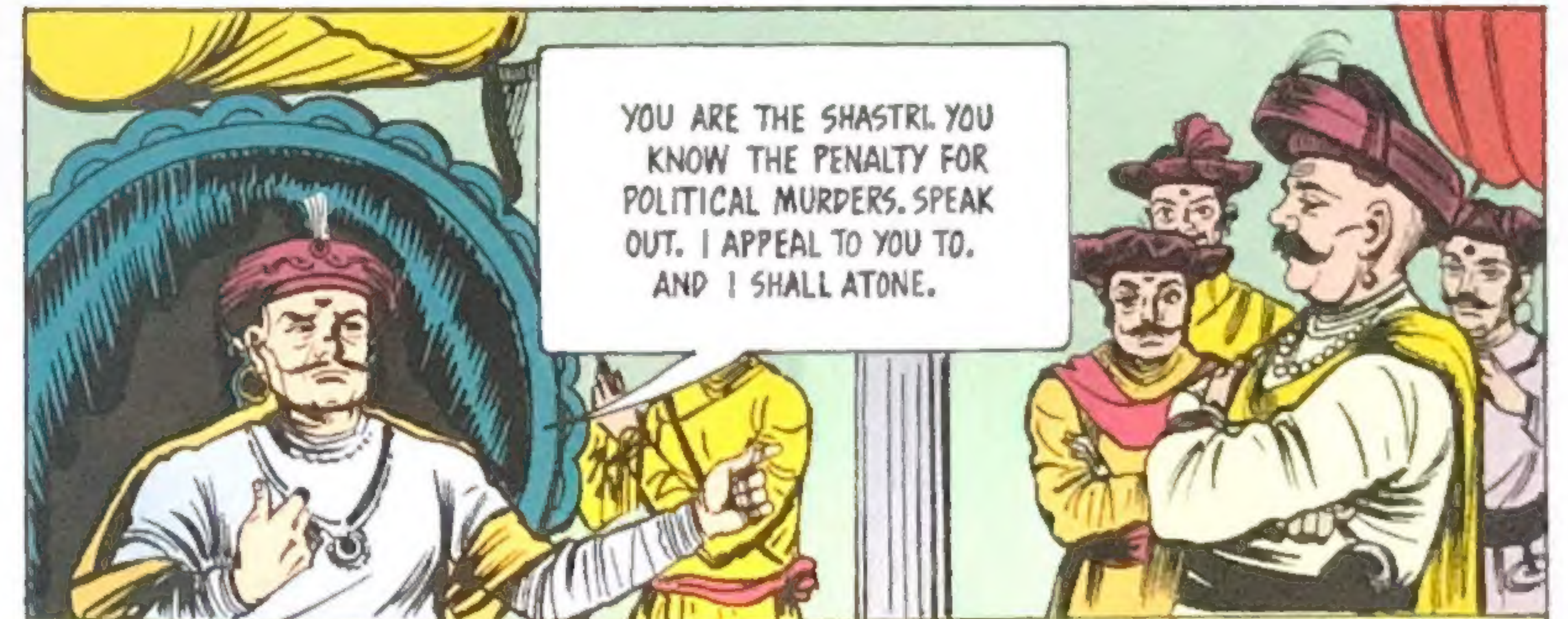
FOR A MOMENT RAGHOBA WAS TONGUE-TIED. THEN-



AS AGREED BY US, YOU WILL KILL NARAYAN RAO AND FOR THAT YOU WILL BE PAID RS. 500,000 IN CASH. PURANDAR FORT AND THREE SMALLER FORTS WILL ALSO BE YOURS.



RAM SHASTRI, NARAYAN RAO WAS A VICTIM OF POLITICS.



YOU ARE THE SHASTRI YOU KNOW THE PENALTY FOR POLITICAL MURDERS. SPEAK OUT. I APPEAL TO YOU TO, AND I SHALL ATONE.

THE COURTIERS WERE IMPRESSED BY THE PESHWA'S WORDS, BUT NOT RAM SHASTRI.

FOR HIM THERE WAS NO COMPROMISE WHERE JUSTICE WAS CONCERNED.



FOR A MURDERER THERE IS ONLY ONE PENALTY. DEATH.



SOLDIERS! CHAIN THE TRAITOR.



BUT—



SUBEDARS, IT IS FUTILE. AS LONG AS THIS SINNER AND MURDERER SITS ON THE THRONE RAM SHASTRI SHALL BE AN ALIEN IN POONA.



RAM SHASTRI, YOU HAVE BEEN TRULY LOYAL TO THE LATE PESHWAS. THE FIRST SALUTE OF THE DAY SHALL BE TO YOU.

I AM HONoured. I SHALL RETURN, BUT ONLY WHEN THE THRONE SHAKES OFF THE MURDERER!



TRUE TO HIS WORD RAM SHASTRI LEFT POONA, AND RETURNED ONLY WHEN THE POSTHUMOUS SON OF NARAYAN RAO - SAWAI MADHAV RAO - WAS BORN AND WAS MADE THE PESHWA. FROM THEN ONWARDS HE WAS THE CHIEF JUSTICE TILL THE END OF HIS DAYS.

## WHICH OF THE ACKs HAVE YOU STILL NOT READ?

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Best known stories from the Epics and the Puranas

Abhimanyu  
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Andhaka  
Aniruddha  
Aruni And Uttanka  
Ashwini Kumars  
Ayyappa  
Bahubali  
Bhanumati  
Bheema And Hanuman  
Bheeshma  
Chandrahasta  
Dasharatha  
Dhruva And Ashtavakra  
Draupadi  
Drona  
Elephanta  
Gandhari  
Ganesha  
Ganesha And The Moon  
Ganga  
Garuda  
Ghatotkacha  
Hanuman  
Hanuman To The Rescue  
Harischandra  
Heroes Of Hampi  
Indra And Shachi  
Indra And Shibi  
Indra And Vritra  
Jagannatha Of Puri  
Jayadratha  
Kacha And Devayani  
Karna  
Kartikeya  
Konark  
Krishna  
Krishna And Jarasandha  
Krishna And Narakasura  
Krishna And Rukmini  
Krishna And Shishupala  
Krishna And The False  
Vaasudeva  
Kubera  
Kumbhakarna  
Mahabharata  
Mahiravana  
Nachiketa  
Nahusha  
Naia Damayanti  
Pareekshit  
Parashurama  
Prabhavati  
Pradyumna  
Pralhad  
Purushottam Dev And  
Padmavati  
Rama  
Ravana Humbled  
Saraswati  
Sati And Shiva  
Savitri  
Shiva Parvati  
Stories Of Creation  
Subhadra  
Sudama  
Sukanya  
Surya  
Tales From The  
Upanishads  
Tales Of Arjuna  
Tales Of Balarama  
Tales Of Durga  
Tales Of Indra  
Tales Of Narada

Tales Of Shiva  
Tales Of Vishnu  
Tales Of Yudhishtira  
Tapati  
Thanjavur  
The Churning Of The  
Ocean  
The Gita  
The Golden Mongoose  
The King In  
A Parrot's Body  
The Lord Of Lanka  
The Pandava Princes  
The Pandavas In Hiding  
The Parijata Tree  
The Sons Of Rama  
The Syamantaka Gem  
Tirupati  
Tripura  
Uloopi  
Vaishno Devi  
Vall  
Vishwamitra  
Yayati

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social reformers and  
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Albert Einstein  
Anant Pai  
Babasaheb Ambedkar  
Basaveshwara  
Buddha  
Chaitanya Mahaprabhu  
Chanakya  
Chokha Mela  
Dayananda  
Deshbandhu  
Chittaranjan Das  
Eknath  
Fa Hien  
Ghanshyamdas Birla  
Guru Arjan  
Guru Gobind Singh  
Guru Har Gobind  
Guru Nanak  
Guru Tegh Bahadur  
Hiuen Tsang  
J.R.D. Tata  
Jagadis Chandra Bose  
Jamsetji Tata  
Jawaharlal Nehru  
Jayaprakash Narayan  
Jim Corbett  
Jnaneshwar  
Kabir  
Kalidasa  
Lal Bahadur Shastri  
Lokmanya Tilak  
M. S. Subbulakshmi  
Madhvacharya  
Mahavira  
Marie And Pierre Curie  
Megasthenes  
Mirabai  
Mother Teresa  
Narayan Guru  
Rabindranath Tagore  
Ram Shastri  
Ramana Maharshi  
Ramanuja  
Salim Ali  
Shankar Dev  
Soordas  
Sri Ramakrishna  
Srinivasa Ramanujan  
Subramania Bharati

Swami Chinmayananda  
Swami Pranavananda  
Tales Of Sai Baba  
Tansen  
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Indian literature

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Kapala Kundala  
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Malavika  
Manonmani  
Prince Jivaka  
Raj Singh  
Ratnavali  
Shakuntala  
The Adventures Of  
Pratapana  
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Andher Nagari  
Angulimala  
Bikal The Terrible

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Birbal The Genius  
Birbal The Just  
Birbal The Wise  
Birbal The Witty  
Birbal To The Rescue  
The Inimitable Birbal

Chandralal  
Dhola And Maru  
Friends And Foes  
Gopal And The Cowherd  
Gopal The Jester

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Choice Of Friends  
How Friends Are Parted  
Hothal

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Deer Stories  
Elephant Stories  
Jackal Stories  
Monkey Stories  
Nandi Vishala  
Stories Of Courage  
Stories Of Wisdom  
Tales Of Misers  
The Deadly Feast  
The Giant And  
The Dwarf  
The Hidden Treasure  
The Magic Chant

The Mouse Merchant  
True Friends  
Kanwal And Kehar  
Kesari The Flying Thief  
King Kusha  
Manduka

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The Elephant  
The Brahmin And  
The Goat  
The Dullard  
The Greedy Mother-  
in-law  
The Jackal And  
The Wardrum

Raman Of Tenali  
Raman The Matchless Wit  
Sahasramalla  
Sakshi Gopal  
Satwant Kaur  
Sharan Kaur  
Shrenik  
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Sundari

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The Acrobat  
The Adventures  
Of Agad Datta  
The Adventures Of  
Baddu And Chhotu  
The Bridegroom's Ring  
The Celestial Necklace  
The Clever Dancer  
The Cowherd Of Alawi  
The Fearless Boy  
The Fool's Disciples  
The Golden Sand  
The Green Demon  
The Unhappy Tiger  
The Learned Pandit  
The Lost Prince  
The Magic Grove  
The Miraculous Conch  
The Mystery Of  
The Missing Gift  
The Pandit And The  
Milkmaid  
The Pig And The Dog  
The Pious Cat  
The Priceless Gem  
The Prince And  
The Magician  
The Prophecy  
The Queen's Necklace  
The Rainbow Prince  
The Secret Of The  
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Thugsen  
Vidyut Chora  
Vikramaditya's Throne

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and women of India

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Babur  
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Yashodharma  
Balban  
Banda Bahadur  
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Beni Madho And Pir Ali  
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Bidhi Chand  
Bimbisara  
Chand Bibi  
Chandra Shekhar Azad  
Chandragupta Maurya  
Chennamma Of Keladi  
Dara Shukho And  
Aurangzeb  
Durgadas  
Ellora Caves  
Hakka And Bukka  
Hari Singh Nalwa  
Harsha  
Hemu  
Humayun  
Jahangir  
Jallianwala Bagh  
Kalpana Chawla  
Kochunni  
Krishnadeva Raya  
Kunwar Singh  
Lachit Barphukan  
Lalitaditya  
Mangal Pande  
Noor Jahan  
Padmini  
Panna And Hadi Rani  
Paurava And Alexander  
Prithviraj Chauhan  
Raja Bhoja  
Raja Raja Chola  
Rana Kumbha  
Rana Pratap  
Rana Sanga  
Rani Abbakka  
Rani Durgavati  
Rani Of Jhansi  
Ranjit Singh  
Rash Bihari Bose  
Roopmati  
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Shalivahana  
Shantala  
Sher Shah  
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Subhas Chandra Bose  
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